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"It was for a very practical reason," she recalled. "When I wanted to get my doctorate, WVU didn't offer one in English."

Practicality is one of her first considerations, whether applied to finishing her education or writing poetry. Miss McNeill never has enshrined herself in an ivory tower. She feels that a poet can work as practically as a bricklayer or someone who bakes a loaf of bread. This philosophy shows in her work.

"I believe poetry should be useful," Miss McNeill said. "It can be useful to the spirit, useful to relieve the mind and useful to society. Of course, it's useful to the poet, too, but it should go beyond that."

Miss McNeill says serious poetry has become confessionalist and that ballads, such as Bob Dylan's protest songs, are replacing poetry in one area. Some of her poems, like Dylan's deal with the public's fears and social issues.

"I feel—and this makes me quite quaint among most poets today—that

father, Douglas McNeill, who was a writer, teacher and one-time sailor. He too wrote about West Virginia in a volume of short stories called "The Last Forest."

Sometimes she is inspired by conversations she hears in public places. Two of the most poignant poems in "Paradox Hill" are entitled "Overheard on a Bus."

At the age of 18, Miss McNeill began to write seriously, and two years later her first poems were published in a Dallas, Tex., magazine, Kaliograph. Since then, she has published three volumes of poems and several short stories.

"I often will write a poem in a few hours," she observed. "The poems that turn out right are the ones that are written rapidly. Sometimes if I fail to get it down the first time, I can go back to it later but that doesn't happen very often."

She is a great believer in form. When she decided to write seriously, she studied form, pattern and rhythm. She rarely writes in free verse form.

Miss McNeill works very hard at finding the right words and perfecting the images in her poems. She throws away two of every three poems that she writes.

Dr. Ruel E. Foster, chairman of the WVU Department of English, thinks one of Miss McNeill's greatest virtues is her complete lack of affectation.

"You'll find none of the big, dramatic rhetoric of Shakespeare or Milton in her poetry," Dr. Foster said. "She's contemporary, yet you'll find none of the tortured rhetoric that many modern poets fall prey to."

"She is part of a great tradition in American poetry," he observed.

plus 50 cents for "Paradox Hill," from the Book Store, Mountainair, West Virginia University, Morgantown, W. Va. 26506.

But who is Louise McNeill that anyone should listen to her prophecies or share her pride and fear?

She's a wife and mother, and history teacher at Fairmont State College. But more than that she's a person with strong convictions about herself, her heritage, her homeland and its future. And she's able to translate these convictions into compelling poetic rhythms.

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"Paradox Hill" is divided into three sections—"Appalachia," "Scattered Leaves" and "Lunar Shores." Each deals with aspects of Appalachian life... from the traditional to the futuristic.

The book is full of the kind of poetry that Stephen Vincent Benet, in his foreword to an earlier collection of her poems, "Gauley Mountain, also published by McClain Printing Co., described as simple, direct and forceful. Many of the poems are laced with humor, some are tinged with sorrow, others are filled with outright rage.

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McNeill's poems featured on public radio

West Virginia Public Radio will air a special program titled "Gauley Mountain" Thursday, June 20, at 8 p.m. This West Virginia Day broadcast will feature the poems from West Virginia Poet Laureate Louise McNeill's book of the same name. Noted West Virginia musician David Morris of Ivydale and award-winning West Virginia poet Irene McKinney of Belington will read the poems, providing narration and character voices.

Gauley Mountain, published in 1939 by Harcourt Brace, is a history (1760-1930) of one of the most scenic and rugged parts of West Virginia told through poems about people, places and events.

Special historic characters, such as Mad Anne Bailey and Claude Crozet, are included, but most poems are fictional, following the lives of settlers sometimes through several generations.

Larry Groce, producer of this special, said, "West Virginia Public Radio's production of "Gauley Mountain" will attempt to do for Louise McNeill's book what she did for the history of her beloved Gauley country."

West Virginia Public Radio can be heard on 88.5 FM in Charleston, 91.7 in Beckley, 90.9 in Morgantown, 89.9 in Huntington and Wheeling, 88.9 in Martinsburg and Buckhannon/Weston.

Louise McNeill

In becoming one of Appalachia's most respected poets, Louise McNeill sang with pride about the mountain heritage of the region's residents.

Now she traces their consciousness from pioneer days to atomic frontiers and looks to the future with uncertainty in her new book of poems, "Paradox Hill: From Appalachia to Lunar Shore."

Her book was published recently by McClain Printing Company of Parsons for the West Virginia University Library with private funds made available through the WVU Foundation, Inc. Copies may be ordered for \$4.50 each, plus 50 cents for postage and handling, from the Book Store, Mountainlair, West Virginia University, Morgantown, W. Va. 26506.

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During the 1950s, she was a

poetry can deal validly with social criticism. I'm not a protestant, but I'm not ashamed to try something along this line. I see no reason for poets to be so fine fingered."

Academics, and sometimes poets themselves, often attempt to set down rules for poetic subject matter. Miss McNeill objects. She says she never places limits on what poetry should or can deal with.

"I once heard Allen Tate say that no one should write a poem about his mother. So I have deliberately written one about mine," she said.

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Memories, Her Daughter: New and Selected Poems (1991), and many magazine articles.

Just before her death she completed her last book. Her son came to see her, typed the last chapter, put it in the mail to the publishers, and then she seemed to let go of life, according to the family.

She graduated from Concord College and earned a master's degree at Miami University in Ohio, and a doctorate from West Virginia University.

She taught English and history for more than 30 years, from rural schools in Pocahontas County to Potomac State, Concord, Fairmont State, and Davis and Elkins colleges. In 1937 she was named Teacher of the Year at Concord College and was selected Daughter of the Year by the West Virginia

Surviving her are a son, Douglas McNeill Pease, of South Windsor, Connecticut; a granddaughter, Noralyn M. Pease; and a brother, James W. McNeill, of Buckeye.

Services were held Sunday on the lawn of Cabin Creek Quilts in Malden and then on Monday at 11 a. m. in VanReenen Funeral Home by the Rev. Roy Gwinn. Burial was on the McNeill Farm at Buckeye.

Mrs. Pease was Poet Laureate of West Virginia, named in 1977 by then-Governor Jay Rockefeller. She started writing poetry when she was 16 and had poems published in many national magazines. She was the author of several books, *Mountain White* (1931), *Gauley Mountain, Time is Our House*, *Paradox Hill, Elderberry Flood*, *The Milkweed Ladies* (her memoirs), *Hill Daughter: New and Selected Poems* (1991), and many

Governor Arch A. Moore, Jr., is shown with West Virginia's Poet Laureate, Louise McNeill Pease, at the Cultural Center in Charleston on August 16 at a ceremony at which Mrs. Pease donated her books and manuscripts to the State Department of Culture and History. Gov. Moore accepted the gift on behalf of the State.

Good Living, a retirement community in Malden, where she had made her home for several years.

The daughter of the late G. D. and Grace (McNeill) McNeill, she was born at Buckeye January 9, 1911.

In 1939 she married Roger W. Pease, who died September 24, 1990.

Her husband, her parents, a sister, Elizabeth Dorsey, and a brother, Ward McNeill, preceded her in death.

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1937
Wu Changshuo





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The "Kaleidoscope," a national magazine of poetry for August, published at Dallas, Texas, says Miss Louise McNeill of Marlinton, at the age of twenty years, makes her debut as a poet. Her poem, "Unless You Knew:"

"You, lying there so calm and
strangely still,
No protest on your lips, no
word of grief,
Strike a swift still wonder to the
soul of mine
Who never knew belief.

It is incredible that you should
close
Your eyes to all quick beauty,
Stay your breath,
You who loved all life, laughter and
tears,
As tho' you welcome death!

It is incredible that you should take,
Peace for sharp ecstasy, silence for

Miss Louise McNeill of Marlinton, is a young poet who is beginning to get recognition and have her verses published in various magazines. I have before me the 1931 autumn number of "Star-Dust", a journal of poetry, published at Washington, D. C. In it is the announcement that the monthly book prize offered by a distinguished western poet for best poems sent into the Stardust Club each month was awarded to Miss McNeill for the month of April. Under the caption "Fragment:"

I have grown strong with the strength of my desolate mountains,
Amored from bitterness, pulseless to touch or to sound.

There is reality only in the wind, the jagged iciness of frozen ground

In "The Poets Forum" for September, published at Howe, Oklahoma, Miss McNeill has three poems. Here is one of them, "Request":

Tell him, all who love me,
After I have gone

night. The JUG award was created by West Virginia Writers, Inc., to recognize excellence in the field of writing by a West Virginian. Mrs. Pease is the third person to receive the JUG award and the first poet honored. Alberta Pierson Hannum received the first JUG in 1983 and Jim Comstock, country editor of Richwood, the second in 1984.

In private life Mrs. Roger Waterman Pease, Louise was born and reared on a mountain farm in Pocahontas near Marlinton, attending a two-room school her father taught.

She received her Bachelor's degree in English from Concord College and her Master's degree from Miami University of Ohio. She later received a doctorate in history from West Virginia University.

Her most famous work is "Gauley Mountain," which was her first collection of poems, published in 1939 with a foreword written by Stephen Vincent Benet. "Gauley Mountain," a series of historical poems tracing the lives of various West Virginia families, is heavily slanted toward pioneer life, as are many of her poems.

"Time Is Our House," her second volume of poetry, was published in 1942. It contains philosophical poems and a section of lyrics on World War II.

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Her husband is a former instructor at West Virginia University. They have a son, Douglas, who is a graduate of the University of Connecticut.

Always interested in helping others to write better, she has been an instructor, in recent years, at the Summer Writers Conference at Marietta, Ohio.

As Stephen Vincent Benet said in the Foreword to "Gauley Mountain: 'There is a new voice in the land.'

INDIAN PIPES

From pebbled banks they climbed with
shoulders low
And brought these river stones to lay
upon
Their chieftain, fallen in the stealth of
dawn
By flinted arrow from a Shawnee bow.

Spring moons have come and hunting
moons have gone,
Sheep nipped the grass and rabbits
scratched the snow
Across this grave, the pale-face
tracked the doe,
And bench-legged cur^e pursued the
mottled fawn

But still in dusky summer when the
loon
Cries from the shallows of approaching
night,
Between the stones they heaped above
his mound,
Beneath the eerie pallor of the moon,
Bloom ghostly flowers—pipes of wazons
white.

Honored 6-13-73

Louise McNeill Pease, of Lewisburg, was honored by West Virginia Writers, Inc., by being named this year's recipient of the organization's JUG Award. The award was presented at the WVV Annual Conference, held this past weekend at Cedar Lakes. Accepting the award on behalf of Mrs. Pease, who was unable to attend, was her sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Dorsey, of Morgantown. The award was made at the banquet on Saturday night.

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She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G.H. McNeill. Her father, who taught school for many years, got his A.B. degree at the age of 40, went on for his A.M., and ultimately received his Ph.D. degree at the age of 65.

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MILLER, Mrs. Alex McVeigh. To be continued in our next" was the promise which kept Mrs. Alex McVeigh Miller at the writing of serial stories for nearly thirty years. An exacting promise, but keeping it brought fame and a fortune to this indefatigable woman. A daughter of our Mother State, she came as a bride to West Virginia, where she lived nearly forty of the busiest years of her life.

"I wrote romances," Mrs. Miller says, "that followed a straight course from my brain to the tip of my fountain pen." There is a glamour in make-believe stories that appeals to young and old, yet true life stories of those who have triumphed over obstacles inspire readers as no fiction can do. Mrs. Miller's autobiography, recently completed in collaboration with her daughter, is absorbingly interesting. She tells of the happy childhood in Old Virginia before

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Richmond until 1848 when her family returned to Winchester and continued to live there until the outbreak of the Civil War. She was an ardent Confederate patriot and so incurred the displeasure of General Milroy that in 1863 she was sent through the lines to Richmond, where she worked as a government clerk until the end of the War.

Returning to Winchester, she opened a Seminary for Young Ladies, which was successful, but after a few years she left the venture and became an instructor at Mary Baldwin Seminary in Staunton. But she soon left that post as well and thereafter devoted her life to literature, living in Washington, New York and other cities. She died in 1889 in Richmond and was buried in Winchester.

Among her published works were: *The Holcombes: A Story of Virginia Home Life, Women: or Chronicles of the Late War, Under the Pruning Knife*, and two textbooks which were widely used in public schools: *The History of Virginia and Stories From Virginia History*.

MARSHALL, Catherine Wood (1914-) Author of *A Man Called Peter* and ten other "inspirational" books, Catherine Marshall lived in Keyser from 1924 to 1942, where her father, the Rev. John A. Wood, was minister of the First Presbyterian Church. Born in Johnson City, Tenn., she was six weeks old when her parents moved to Florida, and ten years old when they came to West Virginia, the state she considers "my home." In 1932 she graduated at the head of her class from Keyser High School, and passed up scholarship at West Virginia University because she wanted to go to Agnes Scott Presbyterian College in Atlanta, Ga. and become a writer.

It was while she was in college that she met Peter Marshall, the minister of the Atlanta Presbyterian church she attended, and who later gained fame as the Congressional Chaplain. Her father performed their marriage ceremony, in Keyser, in 1936, and in 1937, Marshall began preaching at the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church in Washington, D.C. It wasn't until after his death, in 1949, that Catherine Marshall began writing. Three of her books were bestsellers, *A Man Called Peter*, *To Live Again*, and *Beyond Ourselves*. In 1959 she was married again, to Len LeSourd, a writer.

MARTIN-WILLIAMS. *Rebecca Tomlinson* (-) was the first white woman to live in the area which is now Moundsville. A tablet marking the site of the cabin in which she lived was erected in front of the high school building in 1935 by the Tuesday Arts Club of that city. The cabin was built in 1771.

MATTHEWS. *Mary Jo* (-), a native of Mannington, became a successful motion picture actress for several years, before abandoning her budding career to marry Arthur Rush, head of the Columbia Broadcasting System, and to lead a quiet life as wife and mother.

She graduated from West Virginia University in 1930, went to New York and there performed on the stage for a year before she made her Hollywood debut. She appeared with John Barrymore in *Twentieth Century*, with Robert Taylor in *Society Doctor* and with Robert Montgomery, Clark Gable and Carole Lombard in *Forsaking All Others*.

MCNEILL, Louise is West Virginia's most honored contemporary poet. The excellance of her poetry is

ward and the gun come to the ground. Whereupon the soldier would use the rifle to push himself back in a sitting position, attempt to raise the rifle and fall forward again. The retreating Confederate seized the rifle and disarmed his adversary and took the gun and bent it around a sapling and went on. And after this story had become a household classic for some years, Mr. McLaughlin on his way back from Lewisburg searched the place and found the gun and brought it in, showing a rusted ruined fire-arm bent in the manner described.

Averell says that when he got to the White Sulphur Springs, after the battle of Droop Mountain, he recovered the wounded he had left there at the battle of Rocky Gap, or the battle of Dry Creek. But he did not get one of his men back without a protest. The soldiers stopped at one house where there was a convalescent soldier boy, and they were confronted by a beautiful red headed girl, and she said, "You can't have that soldier. He is mine. I captured him, and nursed him, and made him well, and he is going to stay with me. He is mine."

But they took him along with them.

Captain John K. Thompson, of Mason county, was a Confederate in that action on Droop Mountain. He says that the fire was the hottest there that he ever experienced and he was a soldier of long and fierce fighting in the war. It was there that he lost an eye. It seems that the bullet came so close to his face without touching him that the eye was drawn from the socket. Captain Thompson was afterwards Republican State chairman of West Virginia, and one of the leading men of West Virginia.

At the time of the battle, Claiborne McNeil, of Buckeye, a Confederate soldier of two years hard fighting, was at home on an indefinite leave of absence. Hearing the battle begin he climbed to a height near his home, Bridgers Notch, and saw the battle, on one side of which was engaged his brothers, Captain Jim McNeil, a Confederate officer, and on the other side, his half brother, Alfred McKeever.

After the battle, Alfred McKeever knowing that his half-brother, Captain Jim McNeil, had been engaged was filled with apprehension as to his safety, and searched among the Confederate dead and wounded, and then passed by the long line of prisoners, who were strung out along the pike. Presently he saw the Captain and rushed up to him with outstretched hand, saying how glad he was that he was alive and unhurt. But Captain McNeill was filled with the bitterness of defeat. He folded his arms and thus he spoke: "I am glad to know, Alfred, that you too are alive and well, but Alfred we are not shaking hands today."

One Confederate veteran in speaking of the dynamic effect of fear, says that it is possible in such a condition to leap Greenbrier River, which would mean perhaps a hundred feet at its narrowest place at the foot of Droop Mountain. Anyway, he says, that immediately after the battle he found himself on the east bank of the river with dry feet, and the only way that he can account for it is that he jumped the stream in his retreat.

when the growing population demanded another slice of the hunting grounds, Robertson was the man to make the deal and he went about it in a calm and business way, and if the Indians would not give the right-of-way or sell the land, their rights were respected, and Tennessee has a surprisingly clean record as to seizing land belonging to Indians.

CHAPTER VIII

Incidents Concerning General Averell. Natural History Notes.

The Droop Mountain battle has brought some recollections of incidents. Averell said that there was a local guide to show the way around to take the Confederates in the rear, and that Col. Moore found him untrustworthy and that he traveled by the sound of cannon and the direction that the flying pickets took when they were dislodged by the advancing troops. In the last week I have heard three men mentioned as to the identity of this guide. It will probably never be settled for it was a matter that would be kept dark for the first years anyway, on account of the division in the sentiments of the people.

Averell camped the night before the battle along the road between Mill Point and Hillsboro, in the fields now owned by M. J. McNeel and the Captain Edgar estate. In plain view of his camp was the large brick house the home of Col. Paul McNeel, the member for Pocahontas county in the convention at Richmond that declared for secession. Col. McNeel was a leader in the county at the time.

That particular day in the fall of 1863, as the two armies faced each other all the men folks in the Levels were hiding out to escape being taken prisoner, and there were no others at the mansion except women, children and slaves. Then Averell did a very graceful thing that causes him to be remembered by that family with gratitude. He sent three young gentlemen, officers in his army, and they appeared at the house, and said that they had been sent by Gen. Averell, and that they were to say that he had heard that it was the home of an elder in the Presbyterian church, and that he wanted them to know, that he, Averell was also an elder in the Presbyterian church and that they should be under no apprehension of any harm coming to them. The officer added that they were to stay with them to guard the house, and they were guests until the next morning when they moved into battle.

J. C. Wiley, a Confederate veteran still living in this county, was present at Droop Mountain, and he says that when the break came that he with other soldiers buried a brass cannon in the woods and that he intends some day to go there and see if he cannot locate it and dig it up, and he believes that he will be able to find it.

The late A. M. McLaughlin was in that battle and he was retiring in some haste through the woods alone when he came on a Union soldier who had been wounded and who was trying to shoot him. The soldier was in a sitting position with his back against a log but whenever he would lift his rifle to aim the weight of the gun would cause him to fall for-























Louise McNeill's Last Book



In September 1994 the University of Pittsburgh Press published Louise McNeill's *Fermi Buffalo*, an extensive collection of the late poet laureate's favorite poems.

Fermi Buffalo was the project which provided excitement to McNeill's later years. The title reflects a fascination which McNeill — an historian whose son is a physicist — came to have with the contrast of the mythic past and the wonder of science, represented here by the buffalo roaming the grounds of the Fermi Nuclear Accelerator in Illinois. As always, her poems range

You have not changed —
for Time is kind;
Your face — to me —
is never lined;
As you grow wrinkled,
I grow blind.

McNeill collaborated with Charleston writer Topper Sherwood in preparing the manuscript for the book.

Fermi Buffalo, 91 pages, sells for \$29.95 in hardback and \$12.95 in paperback. The book may be purchased in bookstores or from the University of Pittsburgh Press, 127 North Bellefield Avenue, Pittsburgh, PA 15260.

from the profound to the playful, some as short as the three lines she called "Couple":

...was drawing here in the... back from Yar... many years ago... would call me from... and bring the clean curtains... and the window rods. So our drag... and lifting would begin all... Then Mama would take — as... a woman must take — a spell of... arranging the furniture, a lit... would double the burden and require the transfer of dress... tables, and what-nots of various kind. But the Captain's black walnut highboy would always be put back into its exact old place against the wall; and the carved handle of its upper right-hand drawer would stare out at me, saying, "Do Not Touch. I am the Captain's Drawer."

After Mama's shifting and starting were over, we would carry the gear back into the kitchen — the stove still absent — and rearrange the cupboard shelves. Then the beds must be put together; their side pieces knocked into their places with a hammer; and the slats laid on, the springs, the straw tick, then the feather tick — in that order; and then the beds made up for the night. And the shining windows reinstated with nails and hammer, and the sweet-smelling curtains hung.

Then, by late supper time, G. D. would come to help carry the range

back into the kitchen and — after an immortal struggle — manage to get the stovepipe into its hole.

But all of Mama's housecleanings did not go as smooth and sunny as this one typical day. One time a sudden rainstorm swooped down on us from Bridger's Mountain, with Mama running to gather up G. D.'s books, yelling at us to "get in the feather ticks" and the rain inundating a great scattering of our household effects.

Then that other and historic day when G. D. arrived at late noon hour to announce calmly that State School Superintendent Maurice P. Shawkey was arriving for a fried chicken supper at half-past six. It was this day that G. D. helped us carry in the furniture, helped nail down the carpet, labored manfully to get the window strips back in place. And all of us kids running back and forth for loads of old coats, kitchen equipment, shirts and neckties, leather volumes of Charles Dickens, chamber pots, bed ticks, spice boxes — and G. D. pounding the kitchen stovepipe into its black, ill-fitting hole.

By four o'clock the house was furnished, though the spice boxes were under the bed and the empty straw ticks stuffed into the closet. The beds looked a little low, of course, and the curtains wrinkled; but the fire was flickering in the kitchen stove, and Mama was out in the big

yard, ready to direct us as we ran the doomed chickens down. She selected three fairly young red roosters and set us on the trail. Around and around the big yard we pursued the first one. The rooster, his head up like a plumed Indian, running with his legs high and squawking wildly and doubling out and in. Round and round the yard and then round and round the chicken house; and the dog with his death howl, and Mama flapping her apron on the turns.

But finally he was cornered, then his two wild brothers with him; and all three carried, squawking and flailing, to the chopping block, where Mama dispatched them, in turn, with one practiced flash of the ax; then popped them into a scalding kettle; jerked their feathers off in big handfuls; and — lighting a copy of the *Toledo Blade* — singed them with the flaming headlines; and then rushed, her eyes cold and her apron bloody, into the kitchen to gut them, cut them, and pop them into the pot.

At 6:30, while G. D. and State Superintendent Shawkey sat in the parlor talking, Mama was settling down in front of G. D.'s plate at the dining table a great platter of golden-brown fried chicken, adding her dishes of creamy mashed potatoes, gravy, canned green beans, spiced peaches, pickles and hot biscuits, and warm blackberry pie. As she moved around the table in her clean starched apron, she seemed — except for the strangling gleam in her gentle blue eyes — quiet as a rose.

Then she went in and invited two men to supper, apologizing for her biscuits as they sat down. When we were all pulled up to the table and our starched napkins unfolded, G. D. cleared his throat and asked Superintendent Shawkey to say grace.

"Thank you for the blessing this day, bless this food to use." And Mama sitting there, her hands folded and her head devoutly in prayer. For, as she used to say, "Cleanliness is next to... illness," and "Many hands make light work."

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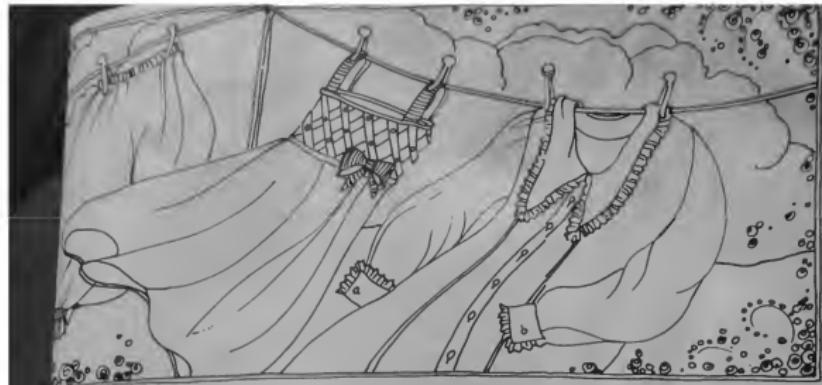
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Granny, meanwhile, for she was always on her own individual edge of the activity, would be going over the bedsprings and all the bed tacks and crannies, going over men in that ancient routine of the mountains, with a turkey feather dipped in turpentine. For turpentine is death to bedbugs, and Granny was always certain that our beds had been colonized by the little, red, bloodsucking bugs. The bedbug argument was one of the many sources of friction between Granny and Mama, for Mama insisted that there were no bedbugs, while Granny insisted that there were whole settlements of them and would spend half a day with her turkey feather, going in and out of all the cracks and crannies in her old pioneer routine. Next she would douse the bedsteads with buckets of soapy water; and then get her a big stick and start beating and flailing at the rugs.

The rugs, with one exception, Mama's 9-by-12 from the floor of the parlor, were not rugs, actually, but home-woven cotton carpets, the ones that Lydie Allen, up on Dry Creek, wove on her great clacking loom. None of the women of our house could weave carpets now — the old skills passing slowly and silently — but Lydie Allen could still weave, and also Grandma Susan and Cousin Mahalie, though Lydie did most of the neighborhood carpets now.

So Mama, when new carpet was needed, would cut carpet rags in

the winter, cutting their long strips from pieces of worn-out clothing, then sewing the strips together, and winding them into great basketball-sized balls. Then she would carry the great soft multicolored balls up the creek to Lydie, and, when the carpet was woven, would nail it down on the floor with carpet tacks, the old square-topped kind.

These carpet tacks, though only around the carpet edges, could wreak havoc on a child's bare feet, and turpentine would have to be poured down into the little puncture holes. Then, too, this carpet would become, during a long year's season, a great catch-all for dust and dirt. And though Mama all year, on her day of Saturday cleaning, would sprinkle salt and water on the carpet and sweep up the yellow, dirty salt, still the carpet was a dusty catch-all, and on spring cleaning day must be taken up from the floor, drug out into the yard, then beaten and turned over, and beaten again with all of Granny's fury; while the dust rose from it in yellow fogs; and the dog barked; and the chickens ran and cackled; and the whom-wham of Granny's beating stick echoed against the smokehouse wall.

At noontime we would hurriedly eat the cold lunch Mama had prepared for the occasion and then hurry back to the conflict. The window curtains must be washed and stretched, the wearing clothes carried back into the house to their pegs and to our one closet, so that

the scatter rugs could be put on the clothesline and beaten with paddles and sticks.

By now the hired woman would have the inside of the house all clean and soap-smelling, and we could begin to carry in our gear. The heavy old carpet came first, and we would drag it heavily and pull it into place. Then Mama and Ward, crawling on their knees, would attempt to stretch it and tack it down, thus to cover up, for another dusty season, the old Captain's wide-board cherry floor.

It would be almost dusk when we sat down to supper, and the cows still to be milked, the eggs still to be gathered, but Mama would glance around the dining room with a look of weary satisfaction. For though the ceiling still leaked, and the old wallpaper still hung in bubbles, the room was full of soap and sweetness. Then one time, I remember Mama going into the Captain's room in the twilight and setting up in the very middle of the table a bunch of pink flowers in her pretty glass dish. And all the room smelled of sweet flowers and brown soap and sunlight; and I can smell it now, and the harsh old brown soap smell makes the tears sting in my eyes.

The empty scrubbed rooms of the house would seem, at this juncture, very big and silent, with all their people gone. I would walk through the echoing rooms smelling the sun and soap, and then, staring into the corners, would sense the presence of the old Captain as he had worked.



Grace McNeill, shown here (right) with sister Neva



Perhaps the labor was not actually as heavy as it now seems to me for we had only wooden furniture and Grandpa's black wall at dining table was only eight feet long, the big parlor stove easy enough for four people to carry, and besides the day itself gave forth its air of singular flurry and excitement. New bed-springs and hot soapuds and cleaning sun.

The first thing Mama would do was to get the parlor stove out and stoked for the summer in the smokehouse. Then she would take a hammer and a woodruff and start her attack on the windows — the small-paned, red-paned variety — for they had to be removed, their calling trips coming down with them, then all the windows would be hung in the door-arc and leaned up against the plank fence to receive a bath of warm water and hot soapuds.

Then all the furniture would be stripped, dragged out into the yard grass and the clothes hung on clotheslines. This great out-garage would include, of course, the bed-furniture, beds, with mattresses, feather-beds and straw-beds — massive wooden slatted beds — that would be covered in a soft, cool tangy, air-tight dust cover.

Then the cleaning would begin with buckets of hot water from the heating tanks and buckets of cold water for the rinses. And, of course, into the hot water Mama

would put handfuls of her soft homemade soap, that brownropy substance that she and Granny — in its own season — had made from hog grease and ash lye. This soft soap, along with its peculiar clean stink, was the very center of cleaning day and the very cleaning process itself — the bedsteads to be washed with it and the windows and even the inside of the dresser drawers — so that now its strange brown smell comes back to me, but it is not the scent of cinnamon rose. Instead, it is a wild, brown, acid, slightly chemical smell, with a taint of rancid hog grease in it and with that sweet fragrance of childhood mirth, soapuds and joy and springtime fun. And a world away from "ring around the collar" Downy Tide, and Cheer.

Mama would be pouring soapuds on the glass of the windows and washing them off with an old rag. Then he would turn the windows over, wash the other side, lather buckets of old rain-water on them, and leave them drying in the sun. During this initial stage of the festivities, Ward would be patiently cleaning out the kitchen stove and to-epipe with a wire and brush and an old feather duster. The winter's collection of not floating dangerously close to the chimney and the old dog bark in the fireplace, the clothes flapping merrily on the line.

The hired woman, left inside the house, would be scrubbing the wide board floors, dusting the

walls and ceiling, with a rag or an broom, and washing the painted woodwork with slathers of brown soap.

Elizabeth and I might be assigned to "red up" the dresser drawers, wash the reams of kitchen utensils and wipe off G. D.'s multiplying mass of books. As we cleaned the drawers, there was one drawer we never open. It was the right-hand upper drawer of Grandpa's black highboy — the drawer that was never opened except by the House That Was G. D., and G. D. was to town or far off to the field someplace.

We knew Grandpa as the Captain, from his Civil War era, the drawer was never opened because it was "the Captain's" though by 1920 — say 1919 — year of this specific cleaning, old Captain had been dead for years. But his drawer was opened, and not opened either, except by the old woman — because it is the Captain's drawer. So, back then, Elizabeth and I would nesten and retighten the sheets and pillows, up to the part of the highboy and then wash the endliners, the endless pots and pans.

By now — getting to the end — Ward would be pulling the ticks with the new chain from straw ricks and Mama would tie them up with a darn — a piece of twine thread. Then the ticks would be thrown into the hot, passing fire, singeing and scorching.

Spring Cleaning

By Louise McNeill

One of the great West Virginians is an amateur Louise McNeill, who has written a book—“West Virginia Day” naturally enough—on the overlapped the entire history of West Virginia, and we were proud to have had the opportunity to listen to some of her prose readings.

“Spring Cleaning” is a previously-mentioned manuscript she drew from her mother’s life. Most of her prose history deals with the Pocahontas County homeplace which, like many, measured much Revolutionary War

In those gentle years, in 1920, our Pocahontas County household was relatively. For despite the Great Grandmother’s temper fits, to Mama’s annual bouts of housecleaning, our life was still moved to the slow, rhythm of the seasons, and sky roof of our cottage at meadow the sun fell in the snow gently, and summer rain.

She was a country schoolteacher later a principal and a good, even great, at. He was also a part-time farmer with a pocket and a dream in his name was George McNeill. Nearly every neighborhood called him “but not to his face.” He once been a school boy, but now she was a cook, gardener, seamstress, maid, pig woman, blackberry pie maker, moreover, my mother she hated it every day.

and every season, but particularly when the spring sunshine came in to show it up. So every May or early June she must hold her great spring housecleaning, a rigorous and ancient ritual which we must celebrate from before daybreak until after dead dark.

Not like later when someone would come in to wash the wood-work in my house, Windex my windows, and I’d lug the box of dusty Christmas decorations upstairs. No, my mother, when she spring house-cleaned, spring housecleaned; and there was nothing casual in her touch.

On that morning, chosen by moon signs for its promise of “warm and sunny,” Mama would be up long before daylight, shaking the kitchen range down, grinding her coffee, putting on the bacon and eggs. Then, breakfast over, we would hurry out to do the milking, strain the milk, slop the hogs, feed the chickens, and start carrying in, by way of three-gallon buckets, a barrel of water from the spring. Then a fire would be built at the wash place

Mother Grace McNeill (shown here right) with her Neva never failed to make way for the annual housecleaning.

and two 20-gallon kettles of water put on to boil.

By then the sun would be up, the yard grass drying, and the fire gone out in the kitchen range. When the stove cooled sufficiently, with G. D. helping we would pick it up and, with great labor and puffing, carry it out into the yard. This done, it was time for G. D. to go off to his manwork, though sometimes, as a boon to Mama’s intentions, he would hire a sturdy neighbor woman who would come across the field at sun-up, happy to work for 35 cents a day.

Thus supported and often with brother Ward, too, staying around to add his carrying power to the festivities, Mama would begin to transfer all our goods and chattels from house to yard. For this was the old custom, to carry every lock, stock, and barrel out of the house, set the wild collection down on the yard grass, scrub it or dust it and sun it; and then, in the late evening, the inside of the house by then scrubbed and squeaky clean, to carry everything back in.



of Country - Indian + rails used as
2 in ~~one~~ place.

Norman Rose - 14 yrs - 15¹ weight
he saw Come over - field over
old house,

monument being erected - 176¹
Pioneer Seller of Swallow - wa.
Thomas Mc Neill - his

most all possessive Game Fund.

Locality came to Buckey in
Sept. Killingsworth - V. D. & W. W. H.
all Revenues - \$3000 - per
year as well as Bill Ross - fees too
Paul's Dene in present time a
house).

15 + model
Cannibal - P.

Susie or Herring can add to or
contradict my names, since I
are older than them.

Answer 2
School House on Big Creek - New
Edna taught there some - Bill
McGillie Jessie gave land.

Well Crossing - in field below
bridge on Buckleys - 5th fl r
about $1\frac{1}{2}$ ft. over ground - a
wood for fence that was there



bridge on Buckleys - 4 ft 11 in wide
About $1\frac{1}{2}$ ft. out of ground - well
Used for Comm. that was there then.

Susie or Glennie can add to or
Contradict my versions, since they
are older than I am.

School House on Day Creek - Aunt
Edna taught there some - Bell
McNeil possible game land.

Electricity came to Buckleys in '39
Capt. Kellingsworth - P D & W. W. Graham
Bill ^{per year} big subscribers - 3.00 per mo. per mile
as far as Paul Rogers - Joe took it
to Paul's Denean present home at own
expense.

1916-17-18 ^{Model} ~~Model~~ Cars in the first
of Caertry - Indian & rails used as roads
2 on our place.

Norman Rose - 14 yrs - 13¹ Airplane
He said come over - field over towards
old house.

and now stand in their generations,
and their fathers, than great glory.
The last and greatest, the beginning,
is the last, than he beginning.
There are those who ruled in their kingdoms,
and were then renowned in their power,
and prophesied in their understanding,
and gave to the people in their deliberations,
leaders in their words of instruction,
those who composed musical tunes,
and set forth verses in writing;
rich men furnished with resources,
men peaceably in their habitations,
and those who were honored in their generations,
and who the glory of their times,
there are some of them who have left a name,
that will enthrone their praise.
and there are one who have no memoria],
and who perished as though they had not lived.

But those who have of glory,
and rich men, have not been forgotten;
their property will remain with their descendants,
and their inheritance to their children's children.
Their property will continue for ever,
And their glory will not be blotted out.
Their bodies were buried in peace,
and their name lives to all generations.
People will declare their wisdom,
And the congregation proclaims their praise.

Opening Hymn

Scripture (Ecclesiasticus 44:1-4ac,
5-9 ab, 10-11, 13-15)

Prayer

Poem - "The Flame" . written by Ruth
read by Anna

Reception to be held immediately following
Dedication Service at the White House,
stands on the original (Thomas McNeil)

*Ecclesiasticus 44:1-4ac, 5-9ab,
10-11, 13-15

Let us now praise famous men,
and our fathers in their generations.
The Lord apportioned to them great glory,
his majesty from the beginning.
There were those who ruled in their kingdoms,
and were men renowned for their power,
giving counsel by their understanding,
and proclaiming prophecies;
leaders of the people in their deliberations,
wise in their words of instruction;
those who composed musical tunes,
and set forth verses in writing;
rich men furnished with resources,
living peaceably in their habitations--
all these were honored in their generations,
and were the glory of their times.
There are some of them who have left a name,
so that men declare their praise.
And there are some who have no memorial,
who have perished as though they had not lived.
But these were men of mercy,
whose righteous deeds have not been forgotten;
their prosperity will remain with their descendants,
and their inheritance to their children's children.
Their posterity will continue for ever.
And their glory will not be blotted out.
Their bodies were buried in peace.
And their name lives to all generations.
Peoples will declare their wisdom,
And the congregation proclaims their praise.

--Ecclesiasticus 44:1-4ac,5-9ab,
10-11, 13-15



Buckeye, West Virginia

1:30 P.M.

October 24, 1981



SERVICE

MONUMENT DEDICATION

THOMAS MCNEILL

Dixie Park - Sioux Tribe Indians Bath Co.
Received 1784 - from Robert Brooke
Thomas M. Peck - 1788 - 1989 = 221 yrs
Original 300 ft - Local Am. Rev. - 2 existent
400 ft above Clark - Underground shelter

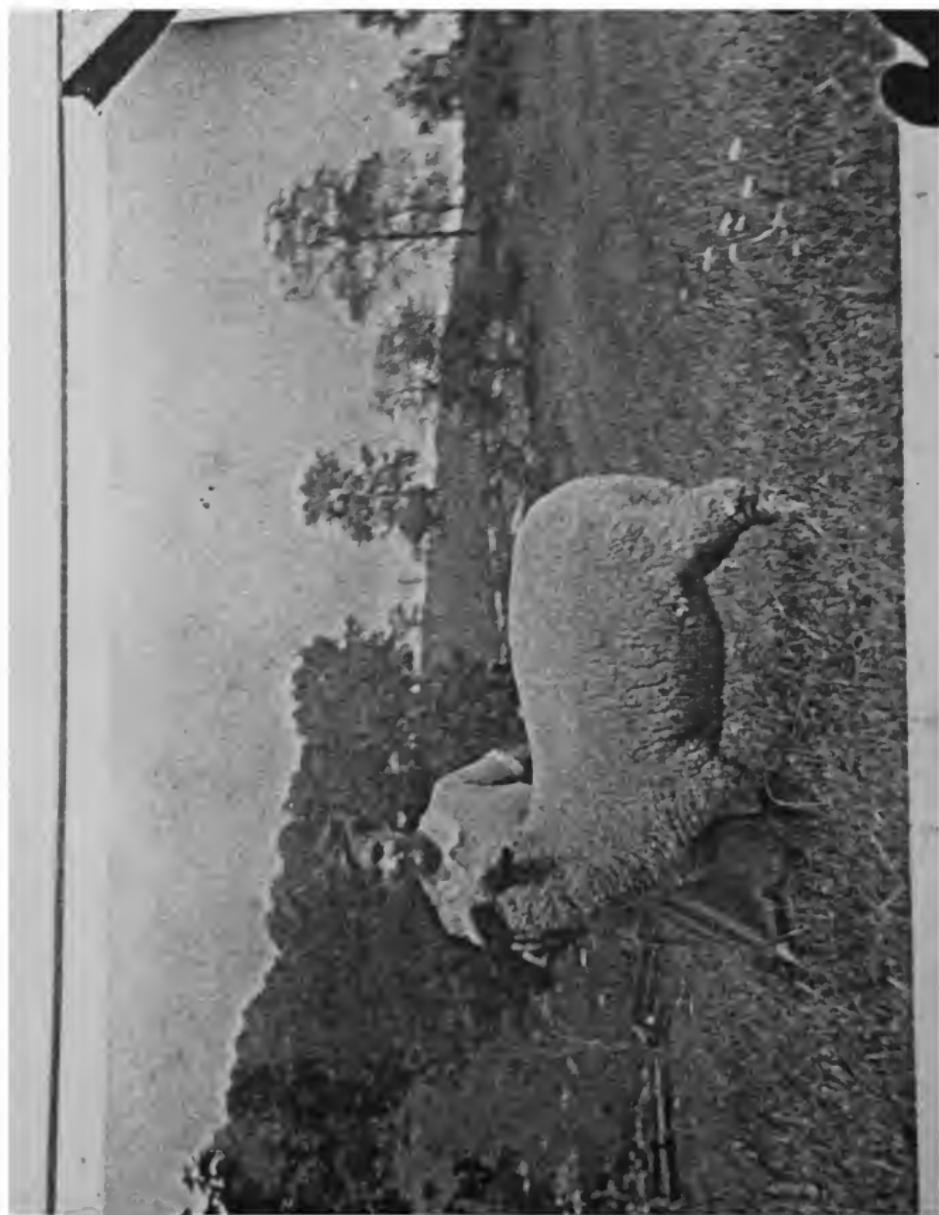
Dear Alan - Isle of Bute - Scotland - Phil - by
Freight Co - Va. - Diego - Castle Street estate
in good condition

London Braves -

Braves -
Sea Chest - Tool box - Walnut Marquetry (Jacques)
(Cabinet - box) - table (Cherry Burl top)
24th

24th Day Dec. 1774 - Robert Brooke Esqur Nov. 5th 1774 - = 215 yrs.











"The Proper Upbringing"	Denise McNeil, Jessica Fauber, Melissa Galford Connie Sue Campbell, Stacy Sharpe, Joshua Hunter	and daughter, Elizabeth
"Afternoon Callers"	Geraldine Dilley, Almira Shrader, Barbara Campbell, Todd Gay, Katie Gay, Brian Snyder	
THE NIGHT PARADE		Charles Edward McElwee
"Won't You Come Home, Bill Bailey?"		Barbershop Quartet
"Play Me An Old Fashioned Waltz"		
ANTICIPATING THE PICNIC	Candy Harper, Mary Silman, Rebecca Perry	
THE AFTERNOON EVENT		Natalie Austin
SUGAR 'n SPICE		Dorothy Jesse
PINK STRIPED SILK		Barbara Jane Shaw
"Excitement of the Age"		
Delmar Dilley, Frank Lindagood		
LINEN DUSTERS		
Nancy Daugherty, Helen Davis		
THE BLACK TAFFETA		Diana Cooper
LADIES' SPORT		Libby Rerode
THE SOPHISTICATED AGE		Dreama Burns
THE FLAPPERS	Kitty Gwathmey and Pam Ladd	
THE BLACK LACE		Isabel McElwee
CHIFFON EVENING GOWN		Vera Ann Casy

"A CENTURY OF FASHION"

assisted by

Houston Simmons Ernest Shaw

FINALE

"The West Virginia Hills" H. W. Engle
 [Audience Join In Singing]

Oh, the West Virginia hills!
 How majestic and how grand,
 With their summits bathed in glory
 Like our Prince Immanuel's land!
 Is it any wonder then,
 That my heart with rapture thrills,
 As I stand once more with loved ones
 On those West Virginia hills!

CHORUS

O the hills, beautiful hills.
 How I love those West Virginia hills;
 If o'er sea or land I roam

POETRY READING	Dr. Louise McNeill Pease
"My Home Among the Hills"	E. W. James, Jr.
Soloist	Rebecca Perry
Barbershop Quartet	Charles Fauber, Daniel Curry, Larry Yagodzinski, Harry Holsopple

Mementos of the Rolling Years

Narrator	
Deloris Hunter	
EARLY SETTLER	Ina Montgomery
"Apple Butter Makin' in the Fall"	
Glenna Hayes, Eva Shrader, Marguerite Gay	
"Youthful Merriment"	Dancers
Rick Barlow	Gray Beverage
Charma Roy	Kathy Underwood
Lowell Underwood	
Drama Sharp	
Ken Underwood	Mike Friel
Laura Howell	
	Tony Sharp
	Irene White
IRIDESCENT GREEN TAFFETA	Betty Rae Welford
BROWN TAFFETA/BLACK LACE	Carol McNeill
GREY WEDDING SUIT	Nancy Galford
BROWN WEDDING SUIT/ SPOON BONNET	Frances Baldwin
BLUE WEDDING DRESS	Susan Viers
*WIDOW'S WEEDS	Sheila Burns
BROWN DRESS/ BONNET/ EGG BASKET	Nancy Martin
THE ELDERLY COUPLE	Johanie and Madelene Hill
"When You and I Were Young, Maggie"	Barbershop Quartet
"Camptown Races"	
"Saturday Night Ritual"	
Paula Newkirk, Brian Friel,	
Johnny Rose, Charles Edward McElwee	
"O'Susanna"	Barbershop Quartet
"Beautiful Dreamer," "And the Band Played On"	
ELEGANTLY DRESSED LADY	Merry Young
PURPLE WITH BLACK LACE	Annette Kramer
GOLD/BLACK WITH PUFFED SLEEVES	Elizabeth Newkirk
GREEN WOOL/TAFFETA	Frances McPaters
"The Proper Young Ladies"	
"The Suitor's Proposal"	
Richard Barlow III	
THE DANTIES	Mary White Simmons
THE GIBSON GIRL	Lynette Anderson
THE COUNTRY DOCTOR	Raymond Gibson

~~~~~

## Apparel

Elizabeth Gay  
Marguerite Gay

Evah Harper  
Ann Pennypacker

Louise Barlow  
Sheila Burns

~~~~~

Make-Up

Natalie Austin

Dana Miller

Nancy Galford

~~~~~

## Staging

Richard Barlow  
Jean Hite

Robert Viers  
Joe Smith  
Mary Jane Galford

Jane Price Sharp  
Harvey Galford

~~~~~

Properties

Wanda Eye

Pamela Sharpes

~~~~~

## Background Screen Design

Betty Barlow

## *IN APPRECIATION*

*—To the many people who have given  
enthusiastically of their time and talents;*  
*—To the many persons for lending or  
wearing cherished and preserved posses-  
sions of yesteryear, thus making this  
presentation possible.*

# PIONEER DAYS

presents

*West Virginia's Poet Laureate*  
**DR. LOUISE McNEILL PEASE**

*and*

## Mementos of The Rolling Years

• Nostalgic •      • Humorous •

• Enlightening •

*Authentic Apparel  
Memorable Modes and Manners*

A NARRATED PRESENTATION

*written and directed by*

**RUTH M. MORGAN**

Musical Accompaniment

KATHERINE SNYDER

Augmented by a Barbershop Quartet

and

*"Youthful Merriment"*













May God bless you is my prayer and we're looking forward to more years ahead in which to share all the nice things you've done but in doing it all you've been especially nice!

*Let us, be encouraged today, as we embark on a new beginning.*



We've climbed the mountains together you and I and sometimes we'd stumble, but together we still climbed --higher and higher to our goals using the rocks as a stepping-stone. Onward and onward we'd go. No stopping us from work. We'd never shun but was always ready to advance with the rising sun.

Today your inspiration still reigns in our hearts, as you taught us love, patience and fun right from the start. You give of yourself, your talents without any expectation of recognition. You've been super without a doubt to many a young member just starting out. You've taken our hand and graciously led us on into projects, lessons and crafts without a demand. It's a pleasure to work with ladies never tiring of lending a hand but in doing as well.

You've been especially super and nice. Because today your inspiration still reigns in our hearts, loving you all the while and we sure are happy you're still alive!

Reflections to the world in what you have done and all have copied your style both old and young. You did it with grace and given so much fun. As your job you did, we applaud you as well done. Reflection is like a beautiful rose, laden with due when I think of you!

## REFLECTIONS

80 in years but only 40 in Action! A big salute to  
you ladies of the 80's---Seek---Reach---Teach!

Now I've taken pen in hand to write you a line  
Dedicated especially to you ladies so fine.

You found the time to teach and reach each of us that  
follow your steps. You took one end of the rope and  
I the other as you taught us there's always hope in the  
goal to reach as easy as skipping a rope you'd say!  
God has granted you strength and faith as we traveled  
the road together and through your grace you taught  
us to laugh and to smile with love never giving up or  
complaining just always going the extra mile  
explaining----It's really easy you'll see!

In early years you traveled the roads in your Model T  
Ford, laughing merrily and with glee all the way. To  
club meetings you would go with perfect attendance  
always to show. Now in later years you travel in a  
big sleek line and with style but the years has not  
changed because you are still all aglow with a sparkle  
in your eyes, grace in your steps and a glowing smile.





#### DR. MCNEILL

Professor George Douglas McNeill is a native of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, and received his early education in the public schools of West Virginia. He holds an A.B. Degree from Concord State College, A.M. Degree from Miami University, and the LL.B. and LL.M. Degrees from the National University Law School of Washington. He also pursued graduate study at West Virginia University and the University of Cincinnati. He was awarded an Honorary Doctor of Laws Degree from Davis and Elkins College in May of 1951.

Professor McNeill has practiced law in West Virginia courts and has served as Prosecuting Attorney for Pocahontas County. In his youth Dr. McNeill served as Yeoman in the U. S. Navy and was with the Round-the-World Fleet, 1907-09. He has taught in the public schools of West Virginia and has served as administrator both in high schools and the grade schools. For many years he has served Davis and Elkins College as a professor and Head of the Department of Social Sciences. He is the author of elementary school texts and is the author of a volume of shortstories, *The Last Forest*.

We shall all remember Professor McNeill as a distinguished teacher, author, and servant of Davis and Elkins College.



THE SENATUS  
1954

Opening Remarks . . . . . Bix McNeill  
6th generation

Scripture . . . . . Stacy McCallister  
7th generation  
(Ecclesiasticus 44: 1-4 ac,  
5-9 ab, 10-11, 13-15)

Prayer . . . . . Grady Moore  
Ancestral Relation

Poem - "The Flame" . . . . . written by Louise McNeill  
read by Annabelle McNeill

Reception to be held immediately following  
Dedication Service at the White House, which  
stands on the original Thomas McNeill land.









all records are now a part of the  
Pocahontas County Court House  
in Marlinton, West Virginia.

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This Pamphlet prepared by the  
POCAHONTAS COUNTY CLERK'S  
OFFICE, Marlinton, West Va.



LUDIVICTUS ROBINS in July 1822  
for \$1,500.00.

The first sworn jury was  
in October 1824, consisting of  
WILLIAM AULDRIIDGE and eleven  
others.

The first Levy was laid  
in June, 1822.

At the Court Meeting of  
May 1822, it was ordered that  
contracts be let to the lowest  
bidder for the construction of  
a brick Court House, a brick  
Clerk's office and a brick  
jail.

Possibly the first murder  
trial held in Pocahontas County  
was on December 17<sup>th</sup>, 1825, and  
was against "PEGGY, a female  
slave", for smothering her new  
born illegitimate child, she  
was acquitted.

In 1822, Pocahontas County  
paid \$4,00 monthly to mill people

In 1823 the court house  
kept records of bonds, fines

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byterian Church. It was ded-  
icated June 18, 1896.

The first organization  
meeting for Pocahontas County  
was held in Huntersville at  
the home of JOHN BRADSHAW.

The first Commissioners of  
the County were JOHN JORDIN,  
WILLIAM POAGE, JR., JAMES  
TALLMAN, ROBERT GAY, GEORGE  
POAGE, BENJAMIN TALLMAN and  
GEORGE BURNER. They were re-  
quired to take an oath to sup-  
port the Commonwealth and  
"against duelling".

JOSIAH BEARD was sworn  
in as the first Clerk of the  
County Court and served from  
1822 to 1831.

JOHNSTON REYNOLDS was  
appointed the first Attorney  
for the Commonwealth.

ABRAHAM McNEEL was app-  
ointed the first Coroner.

The first

services were held there for many years; then the academy was built in 1842 and was used by the Methodists, Episcopalians, and Presbyterians as a place of worship.

The Presbyterian Church was constructed in 1854 on land donated by GEORGE E. CRAIG, a prominent business man of Huntersville. It was used as a hospital by both the Federal and Confederate troops during the war.

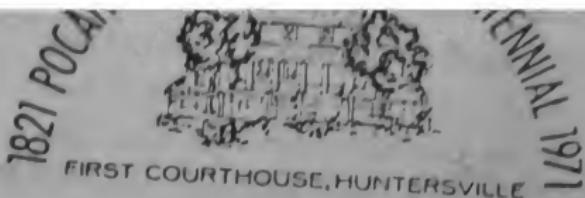
The bell in the Church was bought around 1855 by the ladies having a fair, and selling cakes, pies, cookies, and bread. The bell cost around \$75.00, and is still in use today.

The Masonic Lodge, the first one in the county, was granted a charter November 11, 1875. The meetings were held on the second floor of the

al ready  
Pocahontas  
in Marlin

THIS IS  
POCAHONTAS  
OFFICE,





### DID YOU KNOW?

Huntersville became the County seat of Pocahontas County by an act of the Virginia Assembly in 1822.

JOHN BRADSHAW, a prominent citizen, named Huntersville as a compliment to the hunters who came there during the hunting seasons. It was the principal trading post for the county several larger stores being there.

In 1852 a fire destroyed most of the town and during the Civil War it was burned by Federal troops sent in from the garrison at Beverly to prevent it being a Confederate depot.



**James W. Shisler, Owner**

**Marlinton, W. Va.**

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**WELCOME TO PIONEER DAYS**

**The Marlinton Journal**

**Your County NEWSPaper**

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Equipped  
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Royal Crown Bottling  
of Richmond, Inc.



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799-6415 Marlinton

214 Eighth Street  
Marlinton

SANDWICHES &amp; DRINKS

## WEEKEND MENUS

Friday, July 9

9:00 A.M. - Bake Sale--Sandwiches and drinks at Gym. Sponsored by 4-H Clubs of Pocahontas County.

10:00 A.M. - Bake Sale at C. J. Richardson Store. Sponsored by Methodist Church.

11:00 A.M.-7:00 P.M. - Ham and Biscuits, Sandwiches, Cake, Cookies, Drinks at Museum. Sponsored by Pocahontas County Historical Society.

11:00 A.M.-2:00 P.M. - Sandwiches (Ham, Ham Salad, Chicken Salad, Peanut Butter and Pimento Cheese), Cupcakes, Cake, Coffee, Tea and Lemonade at Fire House. Sponsored by Big Flats Home Demonstration Club.

4:00 P.M.-7:00 P.M. - Spaghetti Dinner at Marlinton Methodist Church. Sponsored by W.S.C.S.

Saturday, July 10

10:00 A.M. - Bake Sale at Museum. Sponsored by Lobelia Rebekah Lodge.

10:00 A.M.-5:00 P.M. - Hamburgers and Hot Dogs at First National Bank Parking Lot.

11:00 A.M.-4:00 P.M. - Ham and Biscuits, Sandwiches, Cake, Cookies, Drinks at Museum. Sponsored by Pocahontas County Historical Society.

11:00 A.M. - Barbecued Chicken Dinner at Marlinton Presbyterian Church. Sponsored by Women of the Church.

4:30 P.M.-7:00 P.M. - Ox Roast at Marlinton Elementary School Cafeteria. Barbecued Beef on Bun, Baked Beans, Cole Slaw, Ice Cream, Coffee, Tea and Milk. Tickets: Adults-\$2.50 at door, \$2.00 in advance; Children-\$1.50. Sponsored by Marlinton Jaycees.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 24)

## HARPER'S MEN'S SHOP

- Arrow Shirts
- Swank Accessories
- Botany Slacks
- Adam Hats
- Jarman Shoes
- Bank Bros. Suits

Frank

West Virginia

(Continued from page 23)

Sunday, July 11

11:00 A.M.-2:00 P.M. - Chicken 'n Dumplings (Green Beans, Mashed Potatoes, Cole Slaw, Home-made Bread, Cake, Coffee, Tea and Lemonade) at Fire House. Sponsored by Big Flats Home Demonstration Club. Tickets: \$2.00. Will also serve sandwiches.  
4:00 P.M.-7:00 P.M. - Sandwiches and Drinks at Museum.

### SPECIAL INFORMATION

1. An Information Booth will be in front of the Marlinton Presbyterian Church. Inquire there for any directions or information you may need. Also register there for the oldest person contest and the prize for the person travelling the longest distance. There will be a \$5.00 prize for each contest.
2. Attend the Dinner on Thursday Evening preceding the "Miss Pocahontas Pageant" at the Pocahontas County High School Cafeteria. This event will officially open the 1971 Pioneer Days Weekend.
3. Plan to attend the Pearl S. Buck Seminars at Hillsboro July 6, 7, 8, and visit her birthplace there.
4. Come to the Museum on Friday Afternoon and Saturday Morning to see Crafts demonstrated. An authentic log cabin can also be visited on the Museum lawn.
5. The Pioneer Art Contest is exhibited at the Museum. Entries have been sent in from all the Pocahontas County Schools.
6. A Wildlife Exhibit will be at the First National Bank Parking Lot.
7. There will be tours of Huntersville on Friday and Sunday afternoons. Visit the first county seat of Pocahontas County.
8. Visit the Pioneer Days Craft Corner in the Gym during the weekend. Buy lovely hand crafted items.
9. There is limited seating facilities at the Museum, so bring a folding chair if possible, to the Friday and Sunday night programs.

**Tri County Heating & Supply**

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Res: 799-6199

PO Box 115  
Marlinton, W. Va.

Perrine Plaza  
Dr. William Perrine  
Fairlea, West Virginia

The Quadreelers will perform  
at the Saturday Night Square Dance



THE QUADREELERS -- (left to right) Bill Lovelace, June Lovelace, Jim Dolan and Ed Gardner. Absent, Bert Dodrill (fiddler).

Phone 799-4838

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**MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA**

### **MOUNTAIN FOLK MUSIC CONTEST**

7:00 P.M. - Saturday, at Marlinton Athletic Field. Judging will be divided into two groups: Group I will be Modern Style Music (blue grass, country, country western and autoharp); Group II is Mountain Music and will be broken into the following sections: Section I - dulcimers (3 & 48 string), French harps and others; Section II - banjo and guitar (only mountain style); Section III - singing without accompaniment; Section IV - fiddle. Cash awards of \$150.00 will be awarded.



### **HORSE PULLING CONTEST**

Saturday, immediately following the parade at Marlinton Athletic Field. Prizes will be awarded by elimination. Cash entry will be awarded \$50.00. Win-prize entries is follows: 1st - \$1,200.00, 2nd - \$750.00, 3rd - \$500.00, 4th - \$300.00, 5th - \$200.00, 6th - \$150.00.

**BARGAIN**  
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1 Main Street

**The Smokies House**

\* Cigars  
\* Pipe Smoking Candy  
\* Liquor

FORD & MERCURY - Sales & Service

815 Second Avenue - Marlinton, W. Va.  
Phone 779-4066

## Pioneer Days Horse Show

Marlinton Football Field, Marlinton, West Virginia  
1:30 P.M. Sunday, July 11, 1971

Sponsored by the Hillsboro Volunteer Fire Department

| No: | ENTRY FEE: | CLASS:                  | PRIZES:                   |
|-----|------------|-------------------------|---------------------------|
| 1.  | \$2.00     | Western Halter          | Trophy & 4 Ribbons        |
| 2.  | 2.00       | Cloverleaf Barrel Race  | T. & 4 R. \$4,\$3,\$2,\$1 |
| 3.  | 2.00       | Western Pleasure        | 4 Ribbons \$8,\$6,\$4,\$2 |
| 4.  | 2.00       | 4-H Pleasure            | Trophy & 4 Ribbons        |
| 5.  | 2.00       | Ladies Western Pleasure | 4 Ribbons \$8,\$6,\$4,\$2 |
| 6.  | 2.00       | Trail Class             | 4 Ribbons \$8,\$6,\$4,\$2 |
| 7.  | 2.00       | Children's Pleasure     | Trophy & 4 Ribbons        |
| 8.  | 2.00       | Western Horsemanship    | T. & 4 R. \$4,\$3,\$2,\$1 |
| 9.  | 2.00       | Trailer Race            | Trophy & 4 Ribbons        |
| 10. | 2.00       | English Halter          | Trophy & 4 Ribbons        |
| 11. | 2.00       | Plantation Pleasure     | 4 Ribbons \$8,\$6,\$4,\$2 |
| 12. | 2.00       | Open English Pleasure   | 4 Ribbons \$8,\$6,\$4,\$2 |
| 13. | 2.00       | Ladies English Pleasure | T. & 4 R. \$4,\$3,\$2,\$1 |
| 14. | 2.00       | English Horsemanship    | T. & 4 R. \$4,\$3,\$2,\$1 |

WESTERN HIGH POINT HORSE OF SHOW . . . Trophy & Ribbon  
ENGLISH HIGH POINT HORSE OF SHOW . . . Trophy & Ribbon

### EXPLANATION OF CLASS NO. 9 TRAILER RACE:

The Class is limited to Ten (10) entries. Each entry consists of one truck or car as the case may be, one horse trailer, one horse, one driver and rider. Entries must park all vehicles so starting line. Judge will blow whistle, all entries must get out of their vehicles, unload their horse, saddle and bridle him, walk around ring one full time, unsaddle and unbridle horse, load horse in horse trailer, and back in back compartment, get in vehicle and turn no higher.

Huntersville  
Amoco Station

Fisher's Garage  
Huntersville

General Merchandise

Marlinton - Ph. 799-4912

Funeral Home

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Ivan Van Beenen, Owner

## The Pearl S. Buck Second Seminar

GENERAL THEME: QUALITY OF LIVING

Topic 1971: "Creative Arts in Family Life"

Place: Hillsboro Public School and Pearl S. Buck Birthplace, Hillsboro, W. Va.

Dates: July 6, 7, 8, 1971 -- Sponsor: Pearl S. Buck Birthplace Foundation, Inc.

Pearl S. Buck was born at Hillsboro, West Virginia, of native West Virginia parents. She is the sole American woman to win the Nobel Prize for Literature, and one of the world's great citizens. Only within recent years has her native state attempted to honor her in a fitting manner. The West Virginia Federation of Women's Clubs bought her birthplace and surrounding land, and conveyed it to the Pearl S. Buck Birthplace Foundation, Inc., a non-profit, non-stock corporation organized for the purpose of restoring the birthplace and developing the Pearl S. Buck Cultural Center of the Arts and Humanities. Plans include the building of a suitable structure to house Miss Buck's original manuscripts, her personal property and awards now being acquired by the Foundation. An annual Seminar is an activity of the Foundation.

The purpose and objective of the Annual Seminar, started in 1970, is to give the public an opportunity to hear a stimulating discussion by selected and varied panelists on American life. This year's topic is about family life. Eight panelists, including Pearl S. Buck, will discuss the following topics:

July 6, "Literature in Family Life".

July 7, "Changing Styles in Family Lives".

July 8, "Creative Arts & Professional Design in Family Life".

Each seminar session will be from 10 A.M. until noon. The last half hour of each session will be for audience participation. Admission is free. On Tuesday evening at 8 P.M. Miss Buck will speak to the public at Hillsboro Junior High School.

Each afternoon the public is invited to visit the Pearl S. Buck Birthplace, the property of the Pearl S. Buck Foundation, which is to be renovated, and the future plans of the Foundation will be explained.

The Pearl S. Buck Birthplace Inc. 1970 has been financed by more than 100 members and supporters. No officer or director receives any pay. Public support is invited. There is an appeal to become a member of the Foundation.

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## Pioneer Days Horse Show

Show Co-Chairman and Secretary Judy Fullip, Hillsboro

Show Co-Chairman and Secretary Ruth Taylor, Hillsboro

Show Advisor Chaffene J. Mabey, Banking Springs Farm

Announcers Jim Fleckman and Eugene Adams

Ring Crew Hillsboro Volunteer Fire Department

Concession Stand Hillsboro Fire Department

The Hillsboro Volunteer Fire Department and Firemen  
thank you, and hope to see you again next year.

**Sullivan's Taxi**

Marlinton

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**JEP Furniture**

WARE - Furniture  
General Electric Appliances  
Maytag, Simmons, Kroehler  
Zenith T. V.'s

## SUNDAY'S ACTIVITIES

10:00 A.M.-Noon -- Church of your choice.

11:00 A.M.-2:00 P.M. -- Chicken 'n Dumplings at Marlinton Fire House, sponsored by Brushy Flats Home Demonstration Club.

1:00 P.M.-5:00 P.M. -- Surrey and Wagon Rides; Displays at Museum. Wagons will run until after Hymn Sing.

1:00 P.M.-6:00 P.M. -- Horseshow at Marlinton Athletic Field, with many classes, trophies, ribbons and prize money.

2:00 P.M. -- Log Rolling Demonstration.

2:00 P.M.-5:00 P.M. -- Tours of Huntersville (First County Seat.)

4:00 P.M.-7:00 P.M. -- Sandwiches and drinks at Museum.

7:30 P.M. -- County Hymn Sing at Museum under the direction of Mrs. Willard Eskridge. (Will be held at Marlinton United Methodist Church in case of rain.) Bring a folding chair if possible.



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SHOPPE  
Exclusive Women's Wear

## HOSTS AND HOSTESSES

The following hostesses and hosts will be available throughout the Pioneer Days Weekend to give you any information, direction or assistance you may need:

Lois Sharp, Bobbie Jo Sharp, Dianne Shiflett, Vonnie Myers, Terry Payne, Becky Cutlip, Marsella Hollandsworth, Vicki Richardson, Debbie Crawford, Debbie Faulkner, Terry Wooddell, Cornell Moore, Susan Viers, Jenny Mitchell, Susie Smith, Ann Mallow, Annette Eye, Joan Eye, Shirley Tibbs, Janice Kay Nelson, Linda Calhoun, Nancy Bowen, Dondi Stemple, Lynette Hiner, Kathy Gibson, Libby Graham, Mart Withers, Jim Smith, David Cain, Terry Richardson, Scott McNeill, Tommy McLaughlin, Mike Anderson, Brent Withers, Willie Sparks, John Mallow, Jim Dilley, Donnie McElwee, Tommy Mitchell.

## PIONEER DAYS MENU



### Sis's Drive - In

Bar-B-Q Special  
\$1.00

Hamburger  
Special

Fish Special

ICE CREAM AND SHAKES  
SANDWICHES SOFT DRINKS

1987 20th Annual Parade  
TIME 10:00 AM ON JULY 21ST  
W. G. WILSON, JR., Mayor

## PARADE PROGRAM

Registration: 10:00 a.m.-12:00 p.m. on the Depot Platform.

Parade begins at 12:00 p.m. Saturday at the Marlinton Stockyards and ends at 1:00 p.m.

1:15 p.m. Little Swiss Folk Dancers will perform on Main Street.

Parade Committee: Marlinton Jaycees

Co-Chairmen: Lyle Campbell, Kenneth Cohenour, Doug Guntrum

Master of Ceremonies: Walter Jeff

Introduction of distinguished guests, followed by the parade.

Presentation of winning entries and awarding of prizes.

Presentation of winning entries in the Pioneer Days Art Contest, oldest couples costume, person traveling the longest distance (must register at information booth in quality, and most authentically dressed store clerk).

Trophies and prizes will be awarded in five classes and will be based on the most original Pioneer Days outfit.

1. Horse and rider.
2. Horse or oxen and buggy, surrey, buckboard, wagon or any type of horse or oxen-drawn conveyance.
3. People walking.
4. Western class.
5. Floats.
6. Antique Car -- trophy only.

There will be a \$40 cash award for First Place and \$10 cash award for Second Place in each class. Trophy only for Third Place in each class. The exception to this is the Antique Car Class where only the First Place winner will be awarded a trophy.

## Marlinton Flower Shoppe

818 Second Avenue - Marlinton - 799-6302

... MRS. Grace Turner ... C. H. Kellison  
Weaving Baskets -- Mrs. Ruth Cotterman  
Crewel Embroidery -- Mrs. Norman Beale  
Crochet Beads -- Mrs. Nellie Dean  
Churning -- Mrs. Lloyd Woods  
Home-made Ice Cream -- Mrs. Elton Wade  
Maple Syrup -- Mrs. Delbert G. Moore

Saturday Morning, July 10 - 10:00 to 12:00 A.M.  
Ceramics -- Johnnie Hill  
Splitting Shingles -- Mr. Barnhouse

VISIT WITH US DURING PIONEER DAYS



## The Grill

SATURDAY'S SPECIAL

Ham Sandwich -- 50¢

Egg Salad, Ham Salad

or Chicken Salad -- 35¢

WILSON SCIENTIFIC, INC.

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away as the house of a *Padron* (master), they were removed and after the settlement in Guatemala.

The services of what has now passed away, and Mr. Gandy, an elderly man, retired with his widow and wife, were admitted from the house of their old home, when they were admitted to the church to a funeral service performed by the Rev. Alfred T. Parker, who performed such services, 1862, when the first church was organized in the close of the War of Secession, 1865, in the Methodist Church at Millersburg, from the time when they were members of the Methodist church, until their death when they were admitted to the church, and were buried in the house of their old home.

None that I've made has passed since that time, though, and I always do say, the willow-herb is the occasion of my failure which they passed, only one thing was this and that was an old willow-herb of the house.

Waukesha, the Dane county seat, gained its name from the fact the Indians secured their tobacco and tobacco could make mats, baskets and growing for salt, coffee, pepper and a few houses a cabin, etc.

The courthouse is situated on the left bank of Kossuth Creek, 4½ miles down its course. It is surrounded on all sides by high, rocky hills and has the appearance of an Indian village. It has not yet been driven the Indians.



### Curry's Super Market

FANCY GROCERIES & FRESH MEATS  
FLOUR AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

NUMBER 30. 1923.

THE JEWISH CHURCH

Because 1971 is the Sesquicentennial Year for Pocahontas County, the Pioneer Days badge pays tribute to the first county courthouse which was located in Huntersville.

On June 5, 1822, a deed for land for the purpose of locating a county seat of justice was given to the justices of Pocahontas County and their successors in office, by John Bradshaw and wife. Upon this land a brick courthouse, a brick office for the county clerk and a brick jail were constructed. Huntersville was the center of the county government between 1821 and 1892.

The first county clerk was Josiah Beard who served ably in this position even prior to the building of the brick courthouse when the first courts convened in the house of John Bradshaw.

The safe keeping of the county records was not exactly a routine task, as at the time of the breaking out of the War of the War, William Gentry was serving as both circuit and county clerk. When it became evident that the Federals would invade the county the court ordered Mr. Gentry to remove the records to a place of safety. In consequence when this order was carried, the records were taken to the private residence of Joel East, 309, in the Little Lickville. Here they remained until Oct. 11, 1862, when Mr. Gentry became directed as to the safety of an valuable a library was placed in his cabinet, he therefore packed them up and removed to Clarksburg, Monongalia, where for a short time they lay in the library, office of Allegany County. From here they were taken to the residence of Captain William Sours, 18 West 3rd St., at Wheeling's Federal troops having reached Clarksburg, and Mr. Gentry had to leave the records—first to the residence of William Davis, then in a stack of buckwheat straw, in which they were concealed for two weeks, and were then removed from the building and hidden



FIFTH ANNUAL  
**PIONEER DAYS**  
POCAHONTAS COUNTY  
**WEST VIRGINIA**

JULY 8-9  
1971

1971-5-5-6-7-8-9-10-11

**FRENCH'S DINER**

MONDAY-SUNDAY 11:00 A.M. - 9:00 P.M.



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MARLINTON, W. VA.  
PHONE 799-4082

## SATURDAY'S ACTIVITIES

9:00 A.M.-9:00 P.M. -- Wagon rides to and from Pioneer Days Events.

9:00 A.M.-5:00 P.M. -- Surrey rides to and from Museum at a charge of 50¢; also Antique Car rides at a charge of 50¢.

9:00 A.M.-5:00 P.M. -- Exhibits and Craft Corner at Marlinton Gym (see Friday's Activities for details).

9:00 A.M.-6:00 P.M. -- Percussion Rifle Shooting Contest (see Friday's Activities for details).

10:00 A.M. -- Bake Sale at Museum.

11:00 A.M.-4:00 P.M. -- Food at Museum.

10:00 A.M.-Noon -- Craft Demonstrations at Museum.

10:00 A.M.-5:00 P.M. -- Hamburgers and hot dogs at First National Bank parking lot.

11:00 A.M. -- Bar-B-Que Chicken Dinner, Presbyterian Church.

1:30 P.M. -- Parade.

3:00 P.M. -- Horse Pulling Contest at Athletic Field (See p. II).

4:30 P.M. -- Ox Roast at School Cafeteria.

5:00 P.M.-7:30 P.M. -- Horseshoe Pitching Contest at Museum.

7:00 P.M.-9:00 P.M. -- Mountain Folk Music Contest (See p. II).

9:00 P.M.-11:30 P.M. -- Square Dance in front of Southern States Store, sponsored by Marlinton Lions Club. Music by The Quadrilleers.

10:00 P.M.-11:00 A.M. -- Social Dance at Marlinton Gym-55¢ per couple, sponsored by Marlinton Jaycees. Music by The Mc-Notes. Fireworks, Sno Cones and Kiddie Rides will be at First National Bank lot throughout weekend.

## Home Products Market

G. M. Faulkner

Fresh Meats

Country Hams

Frozen Foods

Little Clutter O'Donnell is the daughter of Mrs. Eva Beard Ferhl and the late Eric Clutter and was raised in Hillsboro. Bring a folding chair if possible.

### Friday Night Program

Program beginning at 8:30 P.M.-Pocahontas County Museum  
(Bring a folding chair, if available)

## COMMEMORATING Pocahontas' Sesquicentennial

An evening to relax and to enjoy  
The "Pioneer Choir" under the direction of Frances B. Eskridge  
as it sets the mood.

"Little Switzerland of America" folk dancing by two classes of  
music pupils, ages 6-11 years, of Mildred Y. Seagraves.

### Bits of Historical Scenes

Narrator to carry you along in time and fact  
Briefly portraying early events leading to establishment of first  
county seat of Pocahontas County in Huntersville, 1821.

Folk Art at its best in the main feature of the evening.

### Dotty Clutter O'Donnell

as she returns to her native county to sing in the style of yester-  
year-those songs handed down through generations-conveying joy,  
heartache, events transmitted mainly through folk singing. She will  
be joined by her husband, Dennis O'Donnell, in some of the re-  
sponse numbers.

Finale - a tribute to the county and to the state, with  
Audience Participation in the singing of  
"West Virginia Hallelujahs"

Program Coordinated by Ruth M. Morgan

1659      The Great      1371  
Atlantic & Pacific  
Tea Co., Inc.

From Page One Please - Super  
High Heel

Compliments of  
**Bob Miller**

PHONE 799-4204

RFD 1

EVERYONE WELCOME

MARLINTON, W. VA.

## FRIDAY'S ACTIVITIES

10:00 A.M. -- Bake Sale at Richardson's Store.  
10:30 A.M.-8:00 P.M. -- Craft Corner, 4-H Exhibits, Bake Sale, Flower Show, Quilt Show, Old Kitchen Display, the Jack Jeffers Photo Exhibit at Marlinton Gym.  
11:00 A.M.-7:00 P.M. -- Food at Museum (see p. 17).  
11:00 A.M.-2:00 P.M. -- Food at Fire House (see p. 23).  
11:00 A.M.-5:00 P.M. -- Surrey rides to and from the Museum. The surrey will travel through the Greenbrier River from the Presbyterian Church to the Museum with a charge of 50¢. Antique Car rides originating from Presbyterian Church, 50¢.  
11:00 A.M.-10:00 P.M. -- Wagon rides to and from the Museum, available to those wearing the Pioneer Day Badge.  
Noon-7 P.M. -- Percussion Rifle Shooting Contest across Knapps Creek from the Board of Education Office. Regulation rules will be strictly enforced. Rifles furnished or bring your own. Practice shooting at 25¢ a shot. There is an entry fee of \$1.00 for the contest, with prizes being awarded on Saturday at 6:30 P.M. at place of contest.  
1:30 P.M. -- Old Time Spelling Bee at the Museum. All ages. Cash awards.  
2:00 P.M. -- Pocahontas County History Contest at Museum. Cash award.  
2:00 P.M.-5:00 P.M. -- Tours of Huntersville, first County Seat. Inquire at Information Tent.  
4:00 P.M.-7:00 P.M. -- Spaghetti Dinner, Marlinton Methodist Church.  
6:00-7:30 P.M. -- Horseshoe Pitching Contest at Museum. (Singles and Doubles)  
7:30 P.M. -- Frog Hop and Turtle Races at the Marlinton Athletic Field for children ages 6-14. 1st, 2nd and 3rd prizes will be awarded-one entry per child. All entries must be in by 7:00 p.m.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 9)

YOUR REXALL FAMILY DRUG STORE

Royal Drug Store, Inc.

Prescriptions filled accurately

4339 2. MISS SUSAN CHAPPELL, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Chappell, Hillsboro; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Marlinton Lions Club.

3. MISS DEBORAH CRAWFORD, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Maynard Crawford Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Woman's Club.

4. MISS RENAE CRIST, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Crist, Arbovale Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Durbin Lions Club

5. MISS CONNIE SUE DILLEY, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Dilley, Dunmore; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Fire Department Ladies' Auxiliary.

6. MISS DONNA RAE DUNBRACK, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Dunbrack Marlinton; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Pocahontas County Historical Society, Inc.

7. MISS NINA FOWLER, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Fowler, Hillsboro; Sponsored by Hillsboro Fire Department and Firemenettes.

8. MISS LINDA LANDIS, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Damon Landis, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Swago Home Demonstration Club.

9. MISS CORNELL MOORE, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Moore, Marlinton; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Marlinton Business and Professional Women's Club.

10. MISS LOIS SHARP, daughter of Mrs. Glenda Snead and Mr. Lowell Sharp, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Chamber of Commerce.

11. MISS JO ANN SHARP, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Sharp, Huntersville; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Marlinton VFW Auxiliary.

12. MISS DIANE SHIFLETT, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Shiflett, Marlinton; Junior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Ruth Rebekah Lodge No. 66.

13. MISS JANE SMALL, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Small, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Fire Department.

14. MISS JULIE SMITH, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Smith, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Jaycees.

15. MISS DONNA STEPLE, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Steple, Marlinton; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Marlinton Rotary Club.

16. MISS DIANE WASLO, daughter of Mr. Mike Waslo, Arbovale; Junior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Durbin VFW Post No. 1403.

17. MISS SHIRLEY WILLIAMS, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Williams, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Swago Home Demonstration Club.

18. MISS FLORINA WOODWARD, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Art Woodward, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Junior Home Demonstration Club.

19. MISS DEBORA WOODWARD, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Woodward, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by VFW Post No. 1403.

7.

Connie Sue Dillay

Nina Marie Fowler

Donna Dunbrack



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Sept 28, 1965

Diana Leger Wasio Shirley Willong Teresa Woodie Sept 28, 1965

Linda Lou Langia



✓ Cornell Moore



✓ Jo Ann Shardo



✓ Lois Jean Sharpe



✓ Susie Smith

Susie Smith

✓ Donna Simple

Donna Simple

✓ Diane Shiflett

Diane Shiflett

✓ Jane Small

Jane Small

✓ Shirley Willong

Shirley Willong

✓ Teresa Woodie

Teresa Woodie

✓ Diana Leger Wasio

Diana Leger Wasio



THE 1971 MUSEUM OF FASHION



Linda Lou Lam



Renae Crist



Deborah Crawford



Nina Marie Fowler



Susan Chappell



Linda Lou Sawyer



Linda Lou Sawyer



Linda Lou Lam

bank; Senior of Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Mary Rebekah Lodge No. 109.

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✓ 16. MISS DIANA WASLO, daughter of Mr. Mike Waslo, Arbovale; Junior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Durbin VFW Post No. 3453.

✓ 17. MISS SHIRLEY WILFONG, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wilfong; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Dunmore Home Demonstration Club.

18. MISS TERESA WOODDELL, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arch Wooddell, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Junior Home Demonstration Club.

19. MISS SHARON WOODS, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Woods, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by VFW Post No. 3453.

Detta Lou Bowyer



Susan Chappell



Deborah Crawford



Romona Clegg



Connie Sue Dilley



Donna Dunbrack



Nina Marie Fowler



Linda Lou Landis



✓ Cornell Moore



Jo Ann Sharp



Lois Jean Sharp ✓



Diane Shiflett



Jane Small ✓



Susie Smith ✓



Donna Stample ✓



115 SEMI-EK THAI

*Hawaiian Monk Seal and Frigate Bird.*  
*Waimanalo Harbor - Oahu - Hawaii - Pacific*

## Table of Contents

1996年12月26日，15845533號機車

George R. Hanna



#### FOR YOUR INFORMATION

The Peconic County Historical Society, Inc., is owned by public spirited citizens throughout the County, State, and Nation. It is a non-profit organization, and its members are volunteers.

The museum was dedicated in 1963 by the then Governor of Wyoming, W.W. Barron, and Pearl Buck, world renowned author who was born in Hillsboro, Pocahontas County. The Library room is the museum's permanent home.

The Pocahontas County Historical Society was first organized in 1961, and incorporated in 1962 when it acquired its home and museum from the late Mrs. Frank Hunter. The house was built by the Hunters when he was the first cashier of the Bank of Marlinton.



POCAHONTAS COUNTY, WEST VIRGINIA

WELCOMES YOU TO

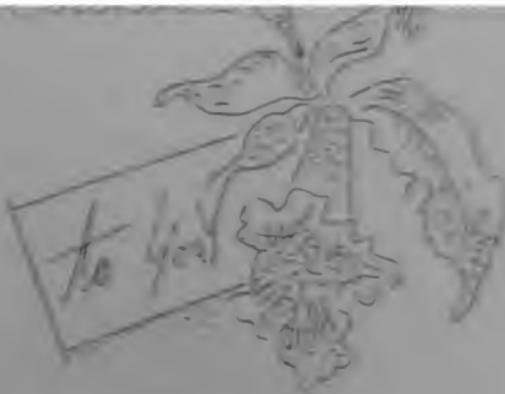
# Pioneer Days

July 8, 9, 10 and 11, 1971



A TEACHER'S PRAYER

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Pocahontas County CEA wishes to express their congratulations and commendations to the following retired teachers of Pocahontas County for their long and faithful service.

|                       |           |
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| Miss Elsie J. Adkison | 1908-1934 |
| Mr. W. A. Bolen       | 1895-1943 |
| Mr. W. M. Buckley     | 1916-1944 |
| Mr. R. H. Fertig      | 1909-1946 |
| Miss Reid Harper      | 1912-1964 |
| Mr. A. W. Hill        | 1922-1941 |
| Mr. W. C. Mively      | 1906-1949 |
| Dr. George D. McNeill | 1894-1990 |
| Mr. Charles Spencer   | ---       |
| Mrs. Clara P. Wade    | 1914-1958 |
| Mr. K. E. Wilmoth     | 1908-1947 |
| Mrs. Rachel Woodwell  | 1909-1966 |

\*Teaching 1956-1957

Mark thou the pleasureable point of time  
or space  
The taking them inward, through the body  
shut up,  
The works for glory misses left the  
goal;  
The works for money gains his very  
goal,  
Mark for work's sake then, and it will  
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That these things shall be added unto  
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— Kenyon Cox

\* \* \* \* \*

To be good is noble, but to tell others how to be  
good is nobler and no trouble. — Mark Twain

Behind the turbin, the makes progress only when  
we strike his back out. — James Bryant Conant

It takes long time to do a thing right than it  
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\* \* \* \* \*

POCAHONTAS COUNTY  
CLASSROOM TEACHERS ASSOCIATION

Annual Dinner Meeting

November 29, 1956

\* \* \* \* \*

OFFICERS

1956-1957

President ..... Mrs. Maud Bumgardner

Vice-President ..... Mr. Glenn Tracy

Secretary ..... Miss Minnie Parg

Treasurer ..... Miss Louise Brown

Executive Committee:

Mrs. Zell Lewis

Mrs. Willa Whanger

Miss Margaret Wilson

## IF WE WERE REALLY WISE

I saw tomorrow marching by  
On little children's feet;  
Within their forms and faces read  
Her prophecy complete.

I saw tomorrow look at me  
From little children's eyes;  
And thought how carefully we'd teach--  
If we were really wise.



"Eat, drink, and be merry,  
For tomorrow ye diet."

---

BAKED HAM

MASHED POTATOES - GRavy

CHEESE BEANS - HAM BACON BEANS

SLICED BACON

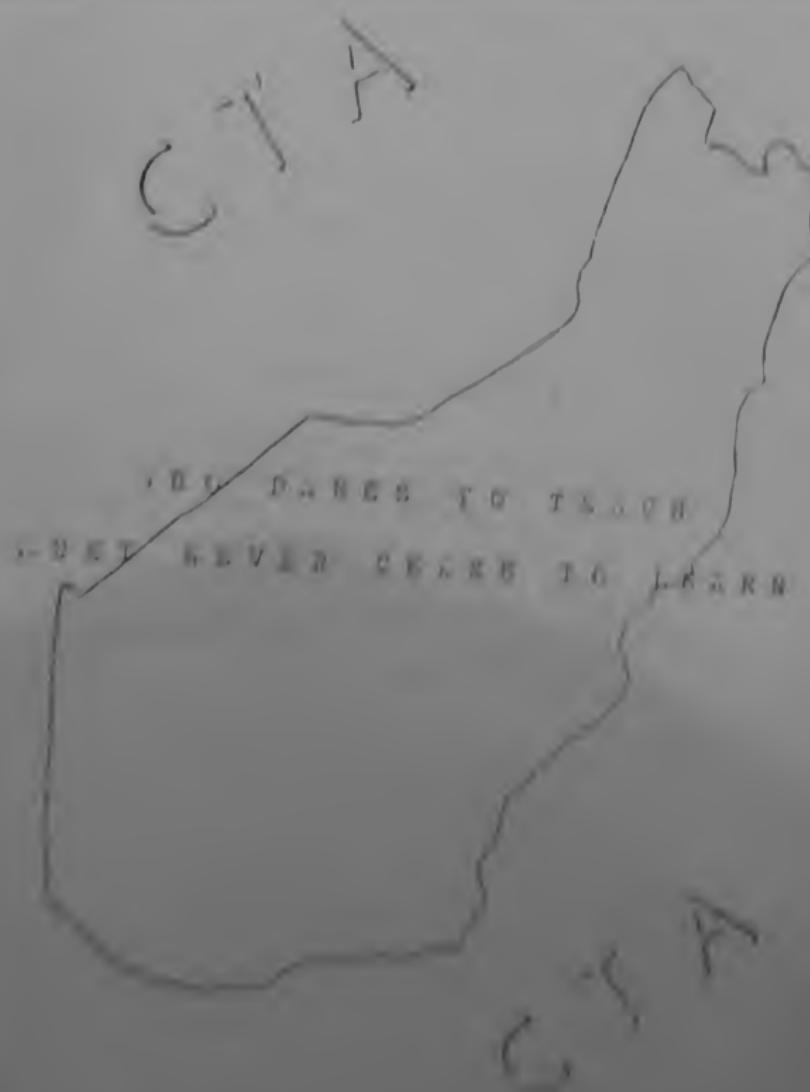
ROAST HAM - BACON - BACON

SLICE HAM BACON

SOUP - MILK

WATER - ICE

|                                                               |                                                                |
|---------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------|
| Invocation -                                                  | Mr. J. K. Thompson                                             |
| Group Singing -                                               | Leader, Miss Edith May<br>Pianist, Mrs. Bertha Hill            |
| Introduction of Guests -                                      |                                                                |
| Report on CTA Leadership Conference -                         | Mrs. Margaret Hale<br>Miss Fatsy Ruth Fields                   |
| The Poor Scholar's Soliloquy -                                | Miss Edith May Hill                                            |
| Presentation of New Teachers -                                | Mrs. Bonita Brooks                                             |
| Presentation of Certificates and Pin<br>to Retired Teachers - | Mr. M. H. Brooks<br>Mrs. Anna Harrie                           |
| GUEST SPEAKER -                                               | Dr. Corinne A. Murray<br>Director of Professional Services CTA |
| Announcements -                                               |                                                                |



Teacher - Odessa Russell

Students: Maude Bowers  
Mary Barnes  
Lonnie Amstutz  
Mildred Music  
Pearl Cochran  
Grace Barnes  
(wives) -> Ike Adkison  
Fester McElwee (McCl  
John Gay  
Madge Bowers  
John Haase





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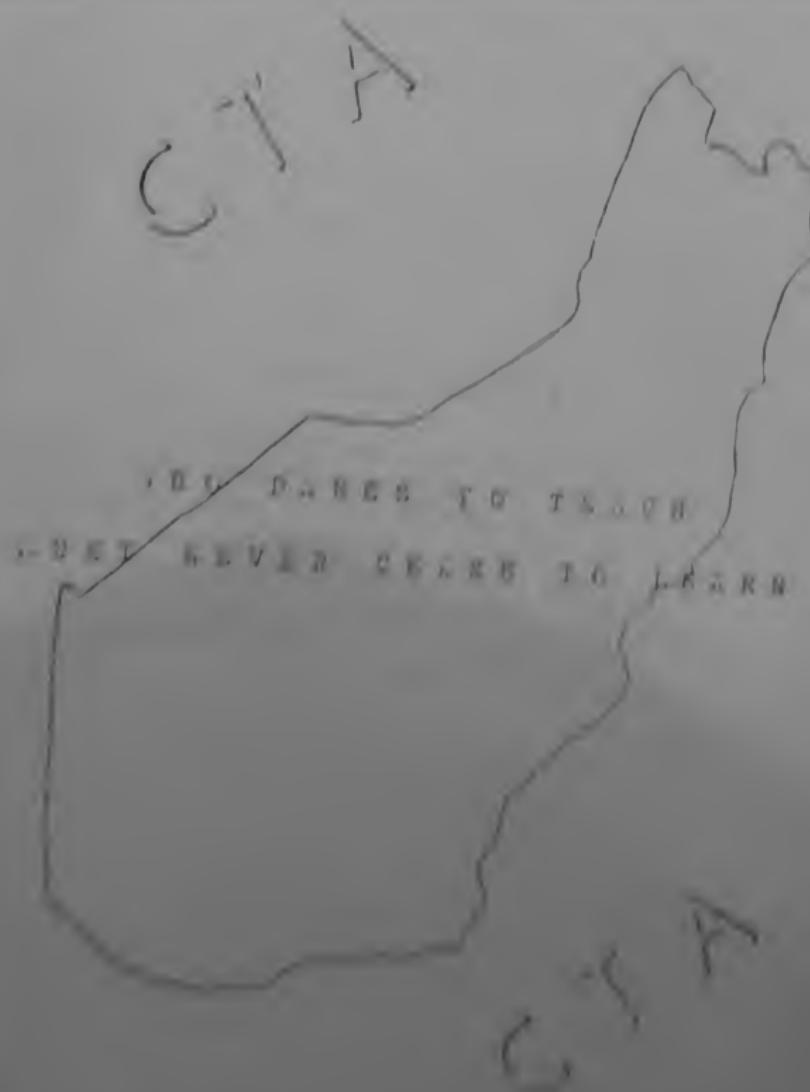




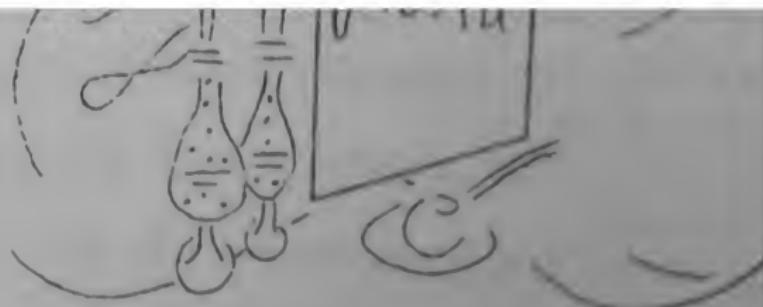


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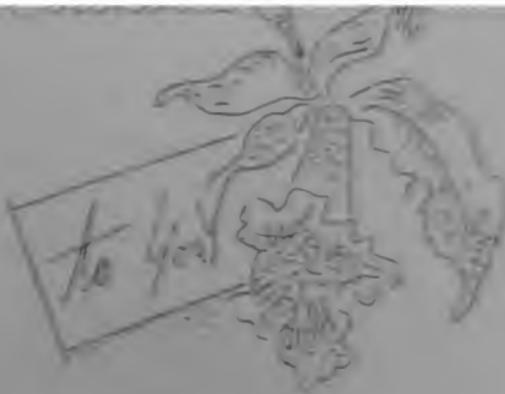
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POCAHONTAS COUNTY, WEST VIRGINIA

WELCOMES YOU TO

# Pioneer Days

July 8, 9, 10 and 11, 1971



# THE SENECA TRAIL

Highway Department and Tourism Division  
Quebec Provincial Government - Recreation - Parks

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George R. Hanna



#### FOR YOUR INFORMATION

The Peconicites County Historical Society, Inc., is owned by public spirited citizens throughout the County, State, and Nation. Memberships in the Society may be obtained by paying the \$1 membership dues.

The museum was dedicated in 1963 by the then governor of Florida, W.W. Barron, and Pearl Buck, world renowned author who was born in Hillsboro, Pocahontas County. The library room is the museum's honor.

The Pocahontas County Historical Society was first organized in 1961, and incorporated in 1962 when it acquired its home and museum from the late Mrs. Frank Hunter. The house was built by the Hunter's when he was the first cashier of the Bank of Marlinton.



Detta Lou Bowyer



Susan Chappell



Deborah Crawford



Romona Clegg



Connie Sue Dilley



Donna Dunbrack



Nina Marie Fowler



Linda Lou Landis



✓ Cornell Moore



Jo Ann Sharp



✓ Lois Jean Sharp



Diane Shiflett



✓ Jane Small



✓ Susie Smith



✓ Donna Stample



bank; Senior of Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Mary Rebekah Lodge No. 109.

✓ 2. MISS SUSAN CHAPPELL, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Chappell, Hillsboro; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Marlinton Lions Club.

3. MISS DEBORAH CRAWFORD, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Maynard Crawford, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Woman's Club.

✓ 4. MISS RENAE CRIST, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Crist, Arbovale; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Durbin Lions Club.

5. MISS CONNIE SUE DILLEY, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Dilley, Dunmore; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Fire Department Ladies' Auxiliary.

6. MISS DONNA RAE DUNBRACK, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Dunbrack, Marlinton; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Pocahontas County Historical Society, Inc.

7. MISS NINA FOWLER, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Fowler, Hillsboro; Sponsored by Hillsboro Fire Department and Firemenettes.

8. MISS LINDA LANDIS, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Damon Landis, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Swago Home Demonstration Club.

9. MISS CORNELL MOORE, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Moore, Marlinton; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Marlinton Business and Professional Women's Club.

10. MISS LOIS SHARP, daughter of Mrs. Glenda Snead and Mr. Lowell Sharp, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Chamber of Commerce.

11. MISS JO ANN SHARP, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Sharp, Huntersville; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Marlinton VFW Auxiliary.

12. MISS DIANE SHIFLETT, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Shiflett, Marlinton; Junior at Pocahontas County High School, Sponsored by Ruth Rebekah Lodge No. 68.

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✓ 16. MISS DIANA WASLO, daughter of Mr. Mike Waslo, Arbovale; Junior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Durbin VFW Post No. 3453.

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19. MISS SHARON WOODS, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Woods, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by VFW Post No. 3453.

THE 1971 MUSEUM OF FASHION



Renee Cristi



Linda Lou Lam



Deborah Crawford



Linda Lou Lam



Susan Chappell



Linda Lou Sawyer



Linda Lou Sawyer



Linda Lou Lam

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Connie Sue Dillay

Nina Marie Fowler

Donna Dunbrack



Linda Lou Langia

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PHONE 799-4204

RFD 1

EVERYONE WELCOME

MARLINTON, W. VA.

## FRIDAY'S ACTIVITIES

10:00 A.M. -- Bake Sale at Richardson's Store.  
10:30 A.M.-8:00 P.M. -- Craft Corner, 4-H Exhibits, Bake Sale, Flower Show, Quilt Show, Old Kitchen Display, the Jack Jeffers Photo Exhibit at Marlinton Gym.  
11:00 A.M.-7:00 P.M. -- Food at Museum (see p. 17).  
11:00 A.M.-2:00 P.M. -- Food at Fire House (see p. 23).  
11:00 A.M.-5:00 P.M. -- Surrey rides to and from the Museum. The surrey will travel through the Greenbrier River from the Presbyterian Church to the Museum with a charge of 50¢. Antique Car rides originating from Presbyterian Church, 50¢.  
11:00 A.M.-10:00 P.M. -- Wagon rides to and from the Museum, available to those wearing the Pioneer Day Badge.  
Noon-7 P.M. -- Percussion Rifle Shooting Contest across Knapps Creek from the Board of Education Office. Regulation rules will be strictly enforced. Rifles furnished or bring your own. Practice shooting at 25¢ a shot. There is an entry fee of \$1.00 for the contest, with prizes being awarded on Saturday at 6:30 P.M. at place of contest.  
1:30 P.M. -- Old Time Spelling Bee at the Museum. All ages. Cash awards.  
2:00 P.M. -- Pocahontas County History Contest at Museum. Cash award.  
2:00 P.M.-5:00 P.M. -- Tours of Huntersville, first County Seat. Inquire at Information Tent.  
4:00 P.M.-7:00 P.M. -- Spaghetti Dinner, Marlinton Methodist Church.  
6:00-7:30 P.M. -- Horseshoe Pitching Contest at Museum. (Singles and Doubles)  
7:30 P.M. -- Frog Hop and Turtle Races at the Marlinton Athletic Field for children ages 6-14. 1st, 2nd and 3rd prizes will be awarded-one entry per child. All entries must be in by 7:00 p.m.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 9)

YOUR REXALL FAMILY DRUG STORE

Royal Drug Store, Inc.

Prescriptions filled accurately

4339 2. MISS SUSAN CHAPPELL, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Chappell, Hillsboro; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Marlinton Lions Club.

3. MISS DEBORAH CRAWFORD, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Maynard Crawford Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Woman's Club.

4. MISS RENAE CRIST, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Crist, Arbovale Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Durbin Lions Club

5. MISS CONNIE SUE DILLEY, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Dilley, Dunmore; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Fire Department Ladies' Auxiliary.

6. MISS DONNA RAE DUNBRACK, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Dunbrack Marlinton; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Pocahontas County Historical Society, Inc.

7. MISS NINA FOWLER, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Fowler, Hillsboro; Sponsored by Hillsboro Fire Department and Firemenettes.

8. MISS LINDA LANDIS, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Damon Landis, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Swago Home Demonstration Club.

9. MISS CORNELL MOORE, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Moore, Marlinton; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Marlinton Business and Professional Women's Club.

10. MISS LOIS SHARP, daughter of Mrs. Glenda Snead and Mr. Lowell Sharp, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Chamber of Commerce.

11. MISS JO ANN SHARP, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Sharp, Huntersville; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Marlinton VFW Auxiliary.

12. MISS DIANE SHIFLETT, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Shiflett, Marlinton; Junior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Ruth Rebekah Lodge No. 66.

13. MISS JANE SMALL, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Small, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Fire Department.

14. MISS JULIE SMITH, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Smith, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Jaycees.

15. MISS DONNA STEPLE, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Steple, Marlinton; Senior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Marlinton Rotary Club.

16. MISS DIANE WASLO, daughter of Mr. Mike Waslo, Arbovale; Junior at Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Durbin VFW Post No. 1403.

17. MISS SHIRLEY WILLIAMS, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Williams, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School. Sponsored by Swago Home Demonstration Club.

18. MISS FLORINA WOODWARD, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Art Woodward, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by Marlinton Junior Home Demonstration Club.

19. MISS DEBORA WOODWARD, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Woodward, Marlinton; Graduate of Pocahontas County High School 1971. Sponsored by VFW Post No. 1403.

Little Clutter O'Donnell is the daughter of Mrs. Eva Beard Ferhl and the late Eric Clutter and was raised in Hillsboro. Bring a folding chair if possible.

### Friday Night Program

Program beginning at 8:30 P.M.-Pocahontas County Museum  
(Bring a folding chair, if available)

## COMMEMORATING Pocahontas' Sesquicentennial

An evening to relax and to enjoy  
The "Pioneer Choir" under the direction of Frances B. Eskridge  
as it sets the mood.

"Little Switzerland of America" folk dancing by two classes of  
music pupils, ages 6-11 years, of Mildred Y. Seagraves.

### Bits of Historical Scenes

Narrator to carry you along in time and fact  
Briefly portraying early events leading to establishment of first  
county seat of Pocahontas County in Huntersville, 1821.

Folk Art at its best in the main feature of the evening.

### Dotty Clutter O'Donnell

as she returns to her native county to sing in the style of yester-  
year-those songs handed down through generations-conveying joy,  
heartache, events transmitted mainly through folk singing. She will  
be joined by her husband, Dennis O'Donnell, in some of the re-  
sponse numbers.

Finale - a tribute to the county and to the state, with  
Audience Participation in the singing of  
"West Virginia Hallelujahs"

Program Coordinated by Ruth M. Morgan

1659      The Great      1371  
Atlantic & Pacific  
Tea Co., Inc.

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## SATURDAY'S ACTIVITIES

9:00 A.M.-9:00 P.M. -- Wagon rides to and from Pioneer Days Events.

9:00 A.M.-5:00 P.M. -- Surrey rides to and from Museum at a charge of 50¢; also Antique Car rides at a charge of 50¢.

9:00 A.M.-5:00 P.M. -- Exhibits and Craft Corner at Marlinton Gym (see Friday's Activities for details).

9:00 A.M.-6:00 P.M. -- Percussion Rifle Shooting Contest (see Friday's Activities for details).

10:00 A.M. -- Bake Sale at Museum.

11:00 A.M.-4:00 P.M. -- Food at Museum.

10:00 A.M.-Noon -- Craft Demonstrations at Museum.

10:00 A.M.-5:00 P.M. -- Hamburgers and hot dogs at First National Bank parking lot.

11:00 A.M. -- Bar-B-Que Chicken Dinner, Presbyterian Church.

1:30 P.M. -- Parade.

3:00 P.M. -- Horse Pulling Contest at Athletic Field (See p. II).

4:30 P.M. -- Ox Roast at School Cafeteria.

5:00 P.M.-7:30 P.M. -- Horseshoe Pitching Contest at Museum.

7:00 P.M.-9:00 P.M. -- Mountain Folk Music Contest (See p. II).

9:00 P.M.-11:30 P.M. -- Square Dance in front of Southern States Store, sponsored by Marlinton Lions Club. Music by The Quadrilleers.

10:00 P.M.-11:00 A.M. -- Social Dance at Marlinton Gym-55¢ per couple, sponsored by Marlinton Jaycees. Music by The Mc-Notes. Fireworks, Sno Cones and Kiddie Rides will be at First National Bank lot throughout weekend.

## Home Products Market

G. M. Faulkner

Fresh Meats

Country Hams

Frozen Foods

Because 1971 is the Sesquicentennial Year for Pocahontas County, the Pioneer Days badge pays tribute to the first county courthouse which was located in Huntersville.

On June 5, 1822, a deed for land for the purpose of locating a county seat of justice was given to the justices of Pocahontas County and their successors in office, by John Bradshaw and wife. Upon this land a brick courthouse, a brick office for the county clerk and a brick jail were constructed. Huntersville was the center of the county government between 1821 and 1892.

The first county clerk was Josiah Beard who served ably in this position even prior to the building of the brick courthouse when the first courts convened in the house of John Bradshaw.

The safe keeping of the county records was not exactly a routine task, as at the time of the breaking out of the War of the War, William Gentry was serving as both circuit and county clerk. When it became evident that the Federals would invade the county the court ordered Mr. Gentry to remove the records to a place of safety. In consequence when this order was carried, the records were taken to the private residence of Joel East, Jr., in the Little Lickville. Here they remained until Oct. 11, 1862, when Mr. Gentry became directed as to the safety of an valuable a library was placed in his cabinet, he therefore packed them up and removed to Clarksburg, Monongalia, where for a limited time they lay in the clerks' office of Allegany County. From here they were taken to the residence of Captain William Sours, at New Creek, Gen. A. W. M. Tamm's Federal commissary agent at Clarksburg, and Mr. Sours soon removed the records—first to the residence of William Davis, then in a stack of buckwheat straw, in which they were stored for three weeks, and were then removed from the building and stored



FIFTH ANNUAL  
**PIONEER DAYS**  
POCAHONTAS COUNTY  
**WEST VIRGINIA**

JULY 8-9  
1971

1971-5-5-6-7-8-9-10-11

**FRENCH'S DINER**

MONDAY-SUNDAY 11:30 A.M. - 9 P.M.

WILSON SCIENTIFIC, INC.

સૂચિ ૩૩ - ફિલ્મ કાન્ફરન્સ

מג'זין תרבות ו-

#### REFERENCES AND NOTES

away as the house of a *Scopula pallens*, they were removed and after the separation in 1911.

None that I've made has passed since that time, though, and I always do say, the willow-herb is the occasion of my failure which they passed, only one thing was this and that was an old willow-herb of the house.

Waukesha, the Dane county seat, gained its name from the fact the Indians secured their tobacco and tobacco could make mats, baskets and growing for salt, coffee, pepper and a few houses a cabin, etc.

The courthouse is situated on the left bank of Kettle Creek, 4½ miles from its mouth. It is surrounded on all sides by high, rocky hills and has the appearance of an Indian village. It is situated in the bed above the falls.



## Curry's Super Market

FANCY GROCERIES & FRESH MEATS  
Flour and Country Produce

MARCH 1957, VOL. 12

ESTATE PLANNING

ICE CREAM & MILK SHAKE'S  
SANDWICHES SOFT DRINKS

Marlinton Flower Shoppe  
TIME WITH BEECHES ON RD. 219  
W. G. WILSON, Owner

## PARADE PROGRAM

Registration: 10:00 a.m.-12:00 p.m. on the Depot Platform.

Parade begins at 12:00 p.m. Saturday at the Marlinton Stockyards and ends at 1:00 p.m.

1:15 p.m. Little Swiss Folk Dancers will perform on Main Street.

Parade Committee: Marlinton Jaycees

Co-Chairmen: Lyle Campbell, Kenneth Cohenour, Doug Guntrum

Master of Ceremonies: Walter Jeff

Introduction of distinguished guests, followed by the parade.

Presentation of winning entries and awarding of prizes.

Presentation of winning entries in the Pioneer Days Art Contest, oldest couples costume, person traveling the longest distance (must register at information booth in quality, and most authentically dressed store clerk).

Trophies and prizes will be awarded in five classes and will be based on the most original Pioneer Days outfit.

1. Horse and rider.
2. Horse or oxen and buggy, surrey, buckboard, wagon or any type of horse or oxen-drawn conveyance.
3. People walking.
4. Western class.
5. Floats.
6. Antique Car -- trophy only.

There will be a \$40 cash award for First Place and \$10 cash award for Second Place in each class. Trophy only for Third Place in each class. The exception to this is the Antique Car Class where only the First Place winner will be awarded a trophy.

# Marlinton Flower Shoppe

818 Second Avenue - Marlinton - 799-6302

LICENSES  
U. S. 219 - 2 Miles No. Marlinton  
Phone 799-4977

SHOPPE  
Exclusive Women's Wear

## HOSTS AND HOSTESSES

The following hostesses and hosts will be available throughout the Pioneer Days Weekend to give you any information, direction or assistance you may need:

Lois Sharp, Bobbie Jo Sharp, Dianne Shiflett, Vonnie Myers, Terry Payne, Becky Cutlip, Marsella Hollandsworth, Vicki Richardson, Debbie Crawford, Debbie Faulkner, Terry Wooddell, Cornell Moore, Susan Viers, Jenny Mitchell, Susie Smith, Ann Mallow, Annette Eye, Joan Eye, Shirley Tibbs, Janice Kay Nelson, Linda Calhoun, Nancy Bowen, Dondi Stemple, Lynette Hiner, Kathy Gibson, Libby Graham, Mart Withers, Jim Smith, David Cain, Terry Richardson, Scott McNeill, Tommy McLaughlin, Mike Anderson, Brent Withers, Willie Sparks, John Mallow, Jim Dilley, Donnie McElwee, Tommy Mitchell.

## PIONEER DAYS MENU



### Sis's Drive - In

Bar-B-Q Special  
\$1.00

Hamburger  
Special

Fish Special

WARE - Furniture  
General Electric Appliances  
Maytag, Simmons, Kroehler  
Zenith T. V.'s

## SUNDAY'S ACTIVITIES

10:00 A.M.-Noon -- Church of your choice.

11:00 A.M.-2:00 P.M. -- Chicken 'n Dumplings at Marlinton Fire House, sponsored by Brushy Flats Home Demonstration Club.

1:00 P.M.-5:00 P.M. -- Surrey and Wagon Rides; Displays at Museum. Wagons will run until after Hymn Sing.

1:00 P.M.-6:00 P.M. -- Horseshow at Marlinton Athletic Field, with many classes, trophies, ribbons and prize money.

2:00 P.M. -- Log Rolling Demonstration.

2:00 P.M.-5:00 P.M. -- Tours of Huntersville (First County Seat.)

4:00 P.M.-7:00 P.M. -- Sandwiches and drinks at Museum.

7:30 P.M. -- County Hymn Sing at Museum under the direction of Mrs. Willard Eskridge. (Will be held at Marlinton United Methodist Church in case of rain.) Bring a folding chair if possible.



WE FILL ANY PRESCRIPTION!  
DRUGS - COSMETICS - FOUNTAIN

**Pocahontas Pharmacy**

(Formerly Marlinton Drugs)  
3rd AVENUE and 5th STREET

... MRS. Grace Turner ... C. H. Kellison  
Weaving Baskets -- Mrs. Ruth Cotterman  
Crewel Embroidery -- Mrs. Norman Beale  
Crochet Beads -- Mrs. Nellie Dean  
Churning -- Mrs. Lloyd Woods  
Home-made Ice Cream -- Mrs. Elton Wade  
Maple Syrup -- Mrs. Delbert G. Moore

Saturday Morning, July 10 - 10:00 to 12:00 A.M.

Ceramics -- Johnnie Hill  
Splitting Shingles -- Mr. Barnhouse

VISIT WITH US DURING PIONEER DAYS



## The Grill

SATURDAY'S SPECIAL

Ham Sandwich -- 50¢

Egg Salad, Ham Salad

or Chicken Salad -- 35¢

GENERAL STORE  
G. RAYMOND SHRADER, PROP.  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Restaurant  
"You All Come"  
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## Pioneer Days Horse Show

Show Co-Chairman and Secretary Judy Fullip, Hillsboro

Show Co-Chairman and Secretary Ruth Taylor, Hillsboro

Show Advisor Chaffene J. Mabey, Banking Springs Farm

Announcers Jim Fleckman and Eugene Adams

Ring Crew Hillsboro Volunteer Fire Department

Concession Stand Hillsboro Fire Department

The Hillsboro Volunteer Fire Department and Firemen  
thank you, and hope to see you again next year.

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Funeral Home

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Ivan Van Beenen, Owner

## The Pearl S. Buck Second Seminar

GENERAL THEME: QUALITY OF LIVING

Topic 1971: "Creative Arts in Family Life"

Place: Hillsboro Public School and Pearl S. Buck Birthplace, Hillsboro, W. Va.

Dates: July 6, 7, 8, 1971 -- Sponsor: Pearl S. Buck Birthplace Foundation, Inc.

Pearl S. Buck was born at Hillsboro, West Virginia, of native West Virginia parents. She is the sole American woman to win the Nobel Prize for Literature, and one of the world's great citizens. Only within recent years has her native state attempted to honor her in a fitting manner. The West Virginia Federation of Women's Clubs bought her birthplace and surrounding land, and conveyed it to the Pearl S. Buck Birthplace Foundation, Inc., a non-profit, non-stock corporation organized for the purpose of restoring the birthplace and developing the Pearl S. Buck Cultural Center of the Arts and Humanities. Plans include the building of a suitable structure to house Miss Buck's original manuscripts, her personal property and awards now being acquired by the Foundation. An annual Seminar is an activity of the Foundation.

The purpose and objective of the Annual Seminar, started in 1970, is to give the public an opportunity to hear a stimulating discussion by selected and varied panelists on American life. This year's topic is about family life. Eight panelists, including Pearl S. Buck, will discuss the following topics:

July 6, "Literature in Family Life".

July 7, "Changing Styles in Family Lives".

July 8, "Creative Arts & Professional Design in Family Life".

Each seminar session will be from 10 A.M. until noon. The last half hour of each session will be for audience participation. Admission is free. On Tuesday evening at 8 P.M. Miss Buck will speak to the public at Hillsboro Junior High School.

Each afternoon the public is invited to visit the Pearl S. Buck Birthplace, the property of the Pearl S. Buck Foundation, which is to be renovated, and the future plans of the Foundation will be explained.

The Pearl S. Buck Birthplace Inc. 1970 has been financed by more than 100 members and supporters. No officer or director receives any pay. Public support is invited. There is an appeal to become a member of the Foundation.

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815 Second Avenue - Marlinton, W. Va.  
Phone 779-4066

## Pioneer Days Horse Show

Marlinton Football Field, Marlinton, West Virginia  
1:30 P.M. Sunday, July 11, 1971

Sponsored by the Hillsboro Volunteer Fire Department

| No: | ENTRY FEE: | CLASS:                  | PRIZES:                   |
|-----|------------|-------------------------|---------------------------|
| 1.  | \$2.00     | Western Halter          | Trophy & 4 Ribbons        |
| 2.  | 2.00       | Cloverleaf Barrel Race  | T. & 4 R. \$4,\$3,\$2,\$1 |
| 3.  | 2.00       | Western Pleasure        | 4 Ribbons \$8,\$6,\$4,\$2 |
| 4.  | 2.00       | 4-H Pleasure            | Trophy & 4 Ribbons        |
| 5.  | 2.00       | Ladies Western Pleasure | 4 Ribbons \$8,\$6,\$4,\$2 |
| 6.  | 2.00       | Trail Class             | 4 Ribbons \$8,\$6,\$4,\$2 |
| 7.  | 2.00       | Children's Pleasure     | Trophy & 4 Ribbons        |
| 8.  | 2.00       | Western Horsemanship    | T. & 4 R. \$4,\$3,\$2,\$1 |
| 9.  | 2.00       | Trailer Race            | Trophy & 4 Ribbons        |
| 10. | 2.00       | English Halter          | Trophy & 4 Ribbons        |
| 11. | 2.00       | Plantation Pleasure     | 4 Ribbons \$8,\$6,\$4,\$2 |
| 12. | 2.00       | Open English Pleasure   | 4 Ribbons \$8,\$6,\$4,\$2 |
| 13. | 2.00       | Ladies English Pleasure | T. & 4 R. \$4,\$3,\$2,\$1 |
| 14. | 2.00       | English Horsemanship    | T. & 4 R. \$4,\$3,\$2,\$1 |

WESTERN HIGH POINT HORSE OF SHOW . . . Trophy & Ribbon  
ENGLISH HIGH POINT HORSE OF SHOW . . . Trophy & Ribbon

### EXPLANATION OF CLASS NO. 9 TRAILER RACE:

The Class is limited to Ten (10) entries. Each entry consists of one truck or car as the case may be, one horse trailer, one horse, one driver and rider. Entries must park all vehicles so starting line. Judge will blow whistle, all entries must get out of their vehicles, unload their horse, saddle and bridle him, walk around ring one full time, unsaddle and unbridle horse, load horse in horse trailer, and back in back compartment, get in vehicle and turn no higher.

Huntersville  
Amoco Station

Fisher's Garage  
Huntersville

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**ROUTE 39**  
**MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA**

### **MOUNTAIN FOLK MUSIC CONTEST**

7:00 P.M. - Saturday, at Marlinton Athletic Field. Judging will be divided into two groups: Group I will be Modern Style Music (blue grass, country, country western and autoharp); Group II is Mountain Music and will be broken into the following sections: Section I - dulcimers (3 & 48 string), French harps and others; Section II - banjo and guitar (only mountain style); Section III - singing without accompaniment; Section IV - fiddle. Cash awards of \$150.00 will be awarded.



### **HORSE PULLING CONTEST**

Saturday, immediately following the parade at Marlinton Athletic Field. Prizes will be awarded by elimination. Cash entry will be awarded \$50.00. Win-prize entries is follows: 1st - \$1,200.00, 2nd - \$750.00, 3rd - \$500.00, 4th - \$300.00, 5th - \$200.00, 6th - \$150.00.

**BARGAIN**  
**Discount Center**

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**The Smokies House**

\* Cigars  
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PO Box 115  
Marlinton, W. Va.

Perrine Plaza  
Dr. William Perrine  
Fairlea, West Virginia

The Quadreelers will perform  
at the Saturday Night Square Dance



THE QUADREELERS -- (left to right) Bill Lovelace, June Lovelace, Jim Dolan and Ed Gardner. Absent, Bert Dodrill (fiddler).

Phone 799-4838

**MALCOMB  
TRANSPORTATION**

Compliments of

**Ben-Wood Market**

Groceries - Meat - Produce

3rd Avenue  
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214 Eighth Street  
Marlinton

SANDWICHES &amp; DRINKS

## WEEKEND MENUS

Friday, July 9

9:00 A.M. - Bake Sale--Sandwiches and drinks at Gym. Sponsored by 4-H Clubs of Pocahontas County.

10:00 A.M. - Bake Sale at C. J. Richardson Store. Sponsored by Methodist Church.

11:00 A.M.-7:00 P.M. - Ham and Biscuits, Sandwiches, Cake, Cookies, Drinks at Museum. Sponsored by Pocahontas County Historical Society.

11:00 A.M.-2:00 P.M. - Sandwiches (Ham, Ham Salad, Chicken Salad, Peanut Butter and Pimento Cheese), Cupcakes, Cake, Coffee, Tea and Lemonade at Fire House. Sponsored by Big Flats Home Demonstration Club.

4:00 P.M.-7:00 P.M. - Spaghetti Dinner at Marlinton Methodist Church. Sponsored by W.S.C.S.

Saturday, July 10

10:00 A.M. - Bake Sale at Museum. Sponsored by Lobelia Rebekah Lodge.

10:00 A.M.-5:00 P.M. - Hamburgers and Hot Dogs at First National Bank Parking Lot.

11:00 A.M.-4:00 P.M. - Ham and Biscuits, Sandwiches, Cake, Cookies, Drinks at Museum. Sponsored by Pocahontas County Historical Society.

11:00 A.M. - Barbecued Chicken Dinner at Marlinton Presbyterian Church. Sponsored by Women of the Church.

4:30 P.M.-7:00 P.M. - Ox Roast at Marlinton Elementary School Cafeteria. Barbecued Beef on Bun, Baked Beans, Cole Slaw, Ice Cream, Coffee, Tea and Milk. Tickets: Adults-\$2.50 at door, \$2.00 in advance; Children-\$1.50. Sponsored by Marlinton Jaycees.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 24)

## HARPER'S MEN'S SHOP

- Arrow Shirts
- Swank Accessories
- Botany Slacks
- Adam Hats
- Jarman Shoes
- Bank Bros. Suits

204 8th St. — MARLINTON — Tel. 799-6423

Frank

West Virginia

(Continued from page 23)

Sunday, July 11

11:00 A.M.-2:00 P.M. - Chicken 'n Dumplings (Green Beans, Mashed Potatoes, Cole Slaw, Home-made Bread, Cake, Coffee, Tea and Lemonade) at Fire House. Sponsored by Big Flats Home Demonstration Club. Tickets: \$2.00. Will also serve sandwiches.  
4:00 P.M.-7:00 P.M. - Sandwiches and Drinks at Museum.

### SPECIAL INFORMATION

1. An Information Booth will be in front of the Marlinton Presbyterian Church. Inquire there for any directions or information you may need. Also register there for the oldest person contest and the prize for the person travelling the longest distance. There will be a \$5.00 prize for each contest.
2. Attend the Dinner on Thursday Evening preceding the "Miss Pocahontas Pageant" at the Pocahontas County High School Cafeteria. This event will officially open the 1971 Pioneer Days Weekend.
3. Plan to attend the Pearl S. Buck Seminars at Hillsboro July 6, 7, 8, and visit her birthplace there.
4. Come to the Museum on Friday Afternoon and Saturday Morning to see Crafts demonstrated. An authentic log cabin can also be visited on the Museum lawn.
5. The Pioneer Art Contest is exhibited at the Museum. Entries have been sent in from all the Pocahontas County Schools.
6. A Wildlife Exhibit will be at the First National Bank Parking Lot.
7. There will be tours of Huntersville on Friday and Sunday afternoons. Visit the first county seat of Pocahontas County.
8. Visit the Pioneer Days Craft Corner in the Gym during the weekend. Buy lovely hand crafted items.
9. There is limited seating facilities at the Museum, so bring a folding chair if possible, to the Friday and Sunday night programs.

**Tri County Heating & Supply**

Heating Electrical Wiring & Insulation

**James W. Shisler, Owner**

**Marlinton, W. Va.**

**Ph. 799-6466**

**WELCOME TO PIONEER DAYS**

**The Marlinton Journal**

**Your County NEWSPaper**

**828 Second Avenue  
Marlinton, W. Va.**

**Phone:  
799-4949**

**Pocahontas Loan Co.**

**221 8th Street  
Marlinton, West Virginia**

**LOANS TO \$800**

**Phone 799-4351**

**ESTABLISHED 1902**

**INCORPORATED 1915**

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MARLINTON, W. VA.**

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**Highlander Center**

**Maytag** Washer  
Equipped

**Self Service Laundry**

MRS. JAMES R. WAUGH, PROP.

Gulf Gas and Oil-Tires & Accessories

219 3rd Avenue

Phone 799-4785



Enjoy



During  
Pioneer Days

Take Home Several Cartons  
Royal Crown Bottling  
of Richmond, Inc.





THE  
**BANK OF MARLINTON**

Welcomes you to the 5th Annual  
PIONEER DAYS

SERVING SINCE 1899

Member F.D.I.C.

U.S. 219 N.

Greenbrier River

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3rd Ave.

4th Ave.

C&O Railroad

Stack 12

8th St.

U.S. 219 S.

Marlinton

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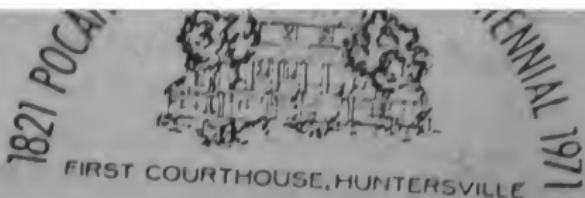
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### DID YOU KNOW?

Huntersville became the County seat of Pocahontas County by an act of the Virginia Assembly in 1822.

JOHN BRADSHAW, a prominent citizen, named Huntersville as a compliment to the hunters who came there during the hunting seasons. It was the principal trading post for the county several larger stores being there.

In 1852 a fire destroyed most of the town and during the Civil War it was burned by Federal troops sent in from the garrison at Beverly to prevent it being a Confederate depot.

services were held there for many years; then the academy was built in 1842 and was used by the Methodists, Episcopalians, and Presbyterians as a place of worship.

The Presbyterian Church was constructed in 1854 on land donated by GEORGE E. CRAIG, a prominent business man of Huntersville. It was used as a hospital by both the Federal and Confederate troops during the war.

The bell in the Church was bought around 1855 by the ladies having a fair, and selling cakes, pies, cookies, and bread. The bell cost around \$75.00, and is still in use today.

The Masonic Lodge, the first one in the county, was granted a charter November 11, 1875. The meetings were held on the second floor of the

al ready  
Pocahontas  
in Marlin

THIS IS  
POCAHONTAS  
OFFICE,

LUDIVICTUS ROBINS in July 1822  
for \$1,500.00.

The first sworn jury was  
in October 1824, consisting of  
WILLIAM AULDRIIDGE and eleven  
others.

The first Levy was laid  
in June, 1822.

At the Court Meeting of  
May 1822, it was ordered that  
contracts be let to the lowest  
bidder for the construction of  
a brick Court House, a brick  
Clerk's office and a brick  
jail.

Possibly the first murder  
trial held in Pocahontas County  
was on December 17<sup>th</sup>, 1825, and  
was against "PEGGY, a female  
slave", for smothering her new  
born illegitimate child, she  
was acquitted.

In 1822, Pocahontas County  
paid \$4,00 monthly to mill people

In 1823 the court house  
kept records of bonds, fines

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byterian Church. It was ded-  
icated June 18, 1896.

The first organization  
meeting for Pocahontas County  
was held in Huntersville at  
the home of JOHN BRADSHAW.

The first Commissioners of  
the County were JOHN JORDIN,  
WILLIAM POAGE, JR., JAMES  
TALLMAN, ROBERT GAY, GEORGE  
POAGE, BENJAMIN TALLMAN and  
GEORGE BURNER. They were re-  
quired to take an oath to sup-  
port the Commonwealth and  
"against duelling".

JOSIAH BEARD was sworn  
in as the first Clerk of the  
County Court and served from  
1822 to 1831.

JOHNSTON REYNOLDS was  
appointed the first Attorney  
for the Commonwealth.

ABRAHAM McNEEL was app-  
ointed the first Coroner.

The first

all records are now a part of the  
Pocahontas County Court House  
in Marlinton, West Virginia.

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This Pamphlet prepared by the  
POCAHONTAS COUNTY CLERK'S  
OFFICE, Marlinton, West Va.











Opening Remarks . . . . . Bix McNeill  
6th generation

Scripture . . . . . Stacy McCallister  
7th generation  
(Ecclesiasticus 44: 1-4 ac,  
5-9 ab, 10-11, 13-15)

Prayer . . . . . Grady Moore  
Ancestral Relation

Poem - "The Flame" . . . . . written by Louise McNeill  
read by Annabelle McNeill

Reception to be held immediately following  
Dedication Service at the White House, which  
stands on the original Thomas McNeill land.



THE SENATUS  
1954



#### DR. MCNEILL

Professor George Douglas McNeill is a native of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, and received his early education in the public schools of West Virginia. He holds an A.B. Degree from Concord State College, A.M. Degree from Miami University, and the LL.B. and LL.M. Degrees from the National University Law School of Washington. He also pursued graduate study at West Virginia University and the University of Cincinnati. He was awarded an Honorary Doctor of Laws Degree from Davis and Elkins College in May of 1951.

Professor McNeill has practiced law in West Virginia courts and has served as Prosecuting Attorney for Pocahontas County. In his youth Dr. McNeill served as Yeoman in the U. S. Navy and was with the Round-the-World Fleet, 1907-09. He has taught in the public schools of West Virginia and has served as administrator both in high schools and the grade schools. For many years he has served Davis and Elkins College as a professor and Head of the Department of Social Sciences. He is the author of elementary school texts and is the author of a volume of shortstories, *The Last Forest*.

We shall all remember Professor McNeill as a distinguished teacher, author, and servant of Davis and Elkins College.

## REFLECTIONS

80 in years but only 40 in Action! A big salute to  
you ladies of the 80's---Seek---Reach---Teach!

Now I've taken pen in hand to write you a line  
Dedicated especially to you ladies so fine.

You found the time to teach and reach each of us that  
follow your steps. You took one end of the rope and  
I the other as you taught us there's always hope in the  
goal to reach as easy as skipping a rope you'd say!  
God has granted you strength and faith as we traveled  
the road together and through your grace you taught  
us to laugh and to smile with love never giving up or  
complaining just always going the extra mile  
explaining----It's really easy you'll see!

In early years you traveled the roads in your Model T  
Ford, laughing merrily and with glee all the way. To  
club meetings you would go with perfect attendance  
always to show. Now in later years you travel in a  
big sleek line and with style but the years has not  
changed because you are still all aglow with a sparkle  
in your eyes, grace in your steps and a glowing smile.



We've climbed the mountains together you and I and sometimes we'd stumble, but together we still climbed --higher and higher to our goals using the rocks as a stepping-stone. Onward and onward we'd go. No stopping us from work. We'd never shun but was always ready to advance with the rising sun.

Today your inspiration still reigns in our hearts, as you taught us love, patience and fun right from the start. You give of yourself, your talents without any expectation of recognition. You've been super without a doubt to many a young member just starting out. You've taken our hand and graciously led us on into projects, lessons and crafts without a demand. It's a pleasure to work with ladies never tiring of lending a hand but in doing as well.

You've been especially super and nice. Because today your inspiration still reigns in our hearts, loving you all the while and we sure are happy you're still alive!

Reflections to the world in what you have done and all have copied your style both old and young. You did it with grace and given so much fun. As your job you did, we applaud you as well done. Reflection is like a beautiful rose, laden with due when I think of you!

May God bless you is my prayer and we're looking forward to more years ahead in which to share all the nice things you've done but in doing it all you've been especially nice!

*Let us, be encouraged today, as we embark on a new beginning.*













# PIONEER DAYS

presents

*West Virginia's Poet Laureate*  
**DR. LOUISE McNEILL PEASE**

*and*

## Mementos of The Rolling Years

• Nostalgic •      • Humorous •

• Enlightening •

*Authentic Apparel  
Memorable Modes and Manners*

A NARRATED PRESENTATION

*written and directed by*

**RUTH M. MORGAN**

Musical Accompaniment

KATHERINE SNYDER

Augmented by a Barbershop Quartet

and

"Youthful Merriment"



~~~~~

Apparel

Elizabeth Gay
Marguerite Gay

Evah Harper
Ann Pennypacker

Louise Barlow
Sheila Burns

~~~~~

## Make-Up

Natalie Austin

Dana Miller

Nancy Galford

~~~~~

Staging

Richard Barlow
Jean Hite

Robert Viers
Joe Smith
Mary Jane Galford

Jane Price Sharp
Harvey Galford

~~~~~

## Properties

Wanda Eye

Pamela Sharpes

~~~~~

Background Screen Design

Betty Barlow

IN APPRECIATION

*—To the many people who have given
enthusiastically of their time and talents;*
*—To the many persons for lending or
wearing cherished and preserved posses-
sions of yesteryear, thus making this
presentation possible.*

POETRY READING	Dr. Louise McNeill Pease
"My Home Among the Hills"	E. W. James, Jr.
Soloist	Rebecca Perry
Barbershop Quartet	Charles Fauber, Daniel Curry, Larry Yagodzinski, Harry Holsopple

Mementos of the Rolling Years

Narrator	
Deloris Hunter	
EARLY SETTLER	Ina Montgomery
"Apple Butter Makin' in the Fall"	
Glenna Hayes, Eva Shrader, Marguerite Gay	
"Youthful Merriment"	Dancers
Rick Barlow	Gray Beverage
Charma Roy	Kathy Underwood
Lowell Underwood	
Drama Sharp	
Ken Underwood	Mike Friel
Laura Howell	
	Tony Sharp
	Irene White
IRIDESCENT GREEN TAFFETA	Betty Rae Welford
BROWN TAFFETA/BLACK LACE	Carol McNeill
GREY WEDDING SUIT	Nancy Galford
BROWN WEDDING SUIT/ SPOON BONNET	Frances Baldwin
BLUE WEDDING DRESS	Susan Viers
*WIDOW'S WEEDS	Sheila Burns
BROWN DRESS/ BONNET/ EGG BASKET	Nancy Martin
THE ELDERLY COUPLE	Johanie and Madelene Hill
"When You and I Were Young, Maggie"	Barbershop Quartet
"Camptown Races"	
"Saturday Night Ritual"	
Paula Newkirk, Brian Friel,	
Johnny Rose, Charles Edward McElwee	
"O'Susanna"	Barbershop Quartet
"Beautiful Dreamer," "And the Band Played On"	
ELEGANTLY DRESSED LADY	Merry Young
PURPLE WITH BLACK LACE	Annette Kramer
GOLD/BLACK WITH PUFFED SLEEVES	Elizabeth Newkirk
GREEN WOOL/TAFFETA	Frances McPaters
"The Proper Young Ladies"	
"The Suitor's Proposal"	
Richard Barlow III	
THE DANTIES	Mary White Simmons
THE GIBSON GIRL	Lynette Anderson
THE COUNTRY DOCTOR	Raymond Gibson

"The Proper Upbringing"	Denise McNeil, Jessica Fauber, Melissa Galford Connie Sue Campbell, Stacy Sharpe, Joshua Hunter	and daughter, Elizabeth
"Afternoon Callers"	Geraldine Dilley, Almira Shrader, Barbara Campbell, Todd Gay, Katie Gay, Brian Snyder	
THE NIGHT PARADE		Charles Edward McElwee
"Won't You Come Home, Bill Bailey?"		Barbershop Quartet
"Play Me An Old Fashioned Waltz"		
ANTICIPATING THE PICNIC	Candy Harper, Mary Silman, Rebecca Perry	
THE AFTERNOON EVENT		Natalie Austin
SUGAR 'n SPICE		Dorothy Jesse
PINK STRIPED SILK		Barbara Jane Shaw
"Excitement of the Age"		
Delmar Dilley, Frank Lindagood		
LINEN DUSTERS		
Nancy Daugherty, Helen Davis		
THE BLACK TAFFETA		Diana Cooper
LADIES' SPORT		Libby Rerode
THE SOPHISTICATED AGE		Dreama Burns
THE FLAPPERS	Kitty Gwathmey and Pam Ladd	
THE BLACK LACE		Isabel McElwee
CHIFFON EVENING GOWN		Vera Ann Casy

"A CENTURY OF FASHION"

assisted by

Houston Simmons Ernest Shaw

FINALE

"The West Virginia Hills" H. W. Engle
 [Audience Join In Singing]

Oh, the West Virginia hills!
 How majestic and how grand,
 With their summits bathed in glory
 Like our Prince Immanuel's land!
 Is it any wonder then,
 That my heart with rapture thrills,
 As I stand once more with loved ones
 On those West Virginia hills!

CHORUS

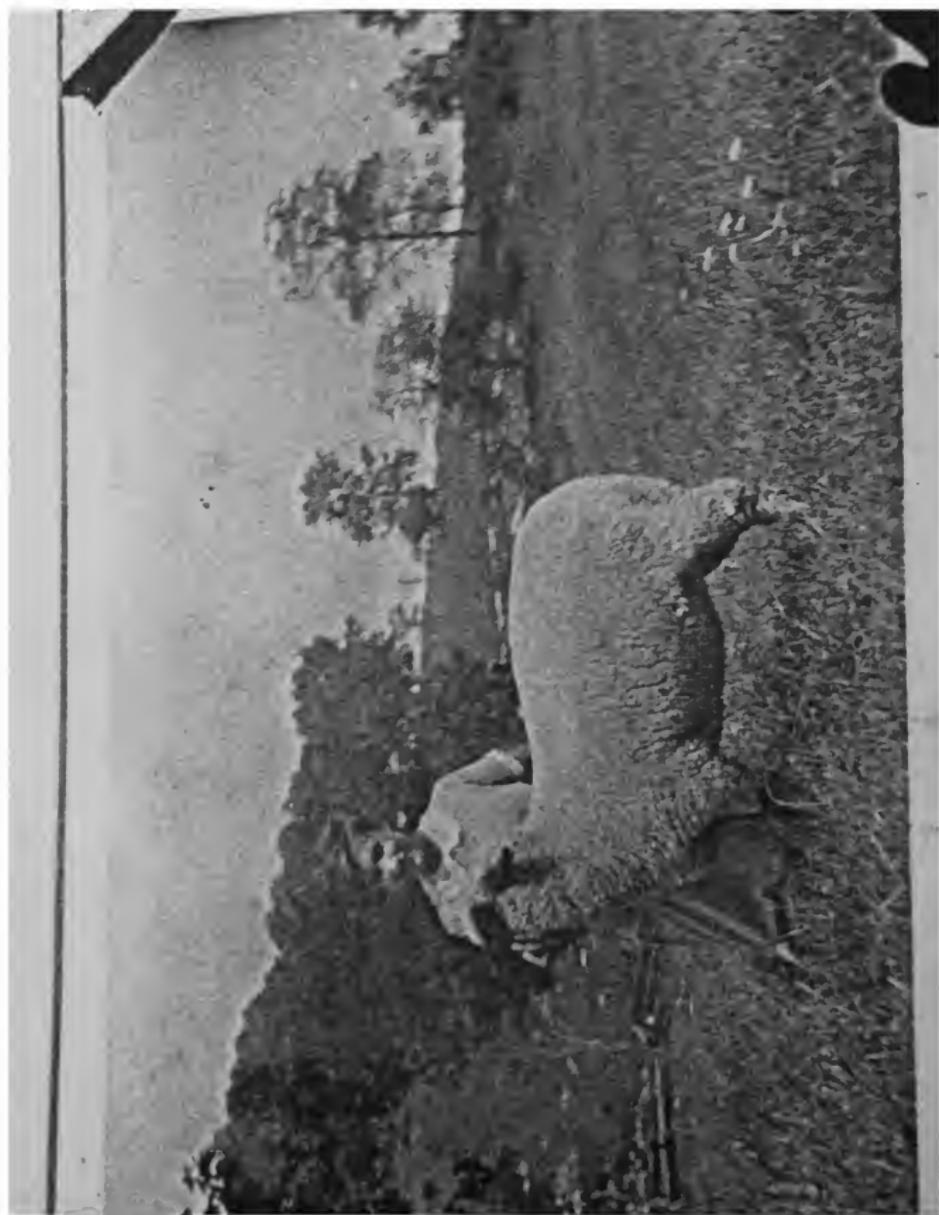
O the hills, beautiful hills.
 How I love those West Virginia hills;
 If o'er sea or land I roam











Dixie Park - Sioux Tribe Indians Bath Co.
Received 1784 - from Robert Brooke
Thomas M. Peck - 1758 - 1989 = 231 yrs
Oklahoma 300 ft - Second Am. Rev. - 2 excellent
400 yr be black - Underground shelter
Am. West Tracker -
Capt. Jim - 1823-1911 - Captain Civil War - Droop Mt.
18 mo. 44 released by Union - Yankees
400 - 1877-1964 = Prof., Lawyer, Tracker, Tracker,
Writer -
→ Louse - State Poet Laureate -
John - Billy - James
Amputation -

Dear Alan - Isle of Bute - Scotland - Phil - by
Freight Co - Va. - Diego - Castle Street estate
in good condition

London Braves -

Brass -
Sea Chest - Tool box - Walnut Marquetry (Jacques
Cabinet - Boxes - Table (Cherry Drop leaf))

24th Day Dec. 1774 - Robert Brooke Esqur Nov. 5th 1774 - = 215 yrs.



Buckeye, West Virginia

1:30 P.M.

October 24, 1981



SERVICE

MONUMENT DEDICATION

THOMAS MCNEILL

and now stand in their generations,
and their fathers, than great glory.
The last and greatest, the beginning,
is the last, than he beginning.
There are those who ruled in their kingdoms,
and were then renowned in their power,
and prophesied in their understanding,
and gave to the people in their deliberations,
leaders in their words of instruction,
those who composed musical tunes,
and set forth verses in writing;
rich men furnished with resources,
men peaceably in their habitations,
and those who were honored in their generations,
and who the glory of their times,
there are some of them who have left a name,
that will enthrone their praise.
and there are one who have no memoria],
and who perished as though they had not lived.

But those who have of glory,
and rich men, have not been forgotten;
their property will remain with their descendants,
and their inheritance to their children's children.
Their property will continue for ever,
And their glory will not be blotted out.
Their bodies were buried in peace,
and their name lives to all generations.
People will declare their wisdom,
And the congregation proclaims their praise.

Opening Hymn

Scripture (Ecclesiasticus 44:1-4ac,
5-9 ab, 10-11, 13-15)

Prayer

Poem - "The Flame" . written by Ruth
read by Anna

Reception to be held immediately following
Dedication Service at the White House,
stands on the original (Thomas McNeil)

*Ecclesiasticus 44:1-4ac, 5-9ab,
10-11, 13-15

Let us now praise famous men,
and our fathers in their generations.
The Lord apportioned to them great glory,
his majesty from the beginning.
There were those who ruled in their kingdoms,
and were men renowned for their power,
giving counsel by their understanding,
and proclaiming prophecies;
leaders of the people in their deliberations,
wise in their words of instruction;
those who composed musical tunes,
and set forth verses in writing;
rich men furnished with resources,
living peaceably in their habitations--
all these were honored in their generations,
and were the glory of their times.
There are some of them who have left a name,
so that men declare their praise.
And there are some who have no memorial,
who have perished as though they had not lived.
But these were men of mercy,
whose righteous deeds have not been forgotten;
their prosperity will remain with their descendants,
and their inheritance to their children's children.
Their posterity will continue for ever.
And their glory will not be blotted out.
Their bodies were buried in peace.
And their name lives to all generations.
Peoples will declare their wisdom,
And the congregation proclaims their praise.

--Ecclesiasticus 44:1-4ac,5-9ab,
10-11, 13-15



bridge on Buckleys - 4 ft 11 in wide
About $1\frac{1}{2}$ ft. out of ground - well
Used for Comm. that was there then.

Susie or Glennie can add to or
Contradict my versions, since they
are older than I am.

School House on Day Creek - Aunt
Edna taught there some - Bell
McNeil possible game land.

Electricity came to Buckleys in '39
Capt. Kellingsworth - P D & W. W. Graham
Bill ^{per year} big subscribers - 3.00 per mo. per mile
as far as Paul Rogers - Joe took it
to Paul's Denean present home at own
expense.

1916-17-18 ^{Model} ~~Model~~ Cars in the first
of Country - Indian & rails used as roads
2 on our place.

Norman Rose - 14 yrs - 13¹ Airplane
He said come over - field over towards
old house.

Well Crossing - in field below
bridge on Buckleys - 5th fl r
about $1\frac{1}{2}$ ft. over ground - a
wood for fence that was there

Susie or Herring can add to or
contradict my names, since I
are older than them.

Answer 2
School House on Big Creek - New
Edna taught there some - Bill
McGillie Jessie gave land.

most all possessive Game Fund.

Locality came to Buckey in
Sept. Killingsworth - V. D. & W. W. H.
all Revenues - \$3000 - per
year as well as Bill Ross - fees too
Paul's Dene in present time a
house).

15 + model
Cannibal - P.

of Country - Indian + rails used as
2 in ~~one~~ place.

Norman Rose - 14 yrs - 15¹ weight
he saw Come over - field over
old house,

monument being erected - 176¹
Pioneer Seller of Swallow - wa.
Thomas Mc Neill - his

Spring Cleaning

By Louise McNeill

... one of the great West Virginians is an amateur author. Louise McNeill was buried on June 20 — West Virginia Day, naturally enough — as she had mapped the entire history of her state. And we were proud to have had the opportunity to publish some of her prose writing.

Her article was "Spring Cleaning," a previously-published manuscript she drew from her memories. The rest of her prose history deals with the Pocahontas County homeplace which, like many, measured much Revolutionary War

In those gentle years, in 1920, our Pocahontas County household was relatively. For despite the Great Grandmother's temper fits, to Mama's annual bouts of housecleaning, our life was still moved to the slow, rhythm of the seasons, and dry roof of our cottage at meadow the sun fell of the snow gently, and summer rain.

It was a country school; on later a principal and a good, even great, at. He was also a part-time farmer with a pocket and a dream in his name was George McNeill. Nearly every neighborhood called him "but not to his face" and once been a school boy, but now she was a cook, gardener, seam maid, pig woman, also blackberry pie; moreover, my mother she hated it every day.

and every season, but particularly when the spring sunshine came in to show it up. So every May or early June she must hold her great spring housecleaning, a rigorous and ancient ritual which we must celebrate from before daybreak until after dead dark.

Not like later when someone would come in to wash the wood-work in my house, Windex my windows, and I'd lug the box of dusty Christmas decorations upstairs. No, my mother, when she spring house-cleaned, spring housecleaned; and there was nothing casual in her touch.

On that morning, chosen by moon signs for its promise of "warm and sunny," Mama would be up long before daylight, shaking the kitchen range down, grinding her coffee, putting on the bacon and eggs. Then, breakfast over, we would hurry out to do the milking, strain the milk, slop the hogs, feed the chickens, and start carrying in, by way of three-gallon buckets, a barrel of water from the spring. Then a fire would be built at the wash place

Mother Grace McNeill (shown here right) with her Neva never minded it a way for the annual housecleaning.

and two 20-gallon kettles of water put on to boil.

By then the sun would be up, the yard grass drying, and the fire gone out in the kitchen range. When the stove cooled sufficiently, with G. D. helping we would pick it up and, with great labor and puffing, carry it out into the yard. This done, it was time for G. D. to go off to his manwork, though sometimes, as a boon to Mama's intentions, he would hire a sturdy neighbor woman who would come across the field at sun-up, happy to work for 35 cents a day.

Thus supported and often with brother Ward, too, staying around to add his carrying power to the festivities, Mama would begin to transfer all our goods and chattels from house to yard. For this was the old custom, to carry every lock, stock, and barrel out of the house, set the wild collection down on the yard grass, scrub it or dust it and sun it; and then, in the late evening, the inside of the house by then scrubbed and squeaky clean, to carry everything back in.





Grace McNeill, shown here (right) with sister Neva



Perhaps the labor was not actually as heavy as it now seems to me for we had only wooden furniture and Grandpa's black wall at dining table was only eight feet long, the big parlor stove easy enough for four people to carry, and besides the day itself gave forth its air of singular flurry and excitement. New bed-springs and hot soapuds and cleaning sun.

The first thing Mama would do was to get the parlor stove out and stoked for the summer in the smokehouse. Then she would take a hammer and a woodruff and start her attack on the windows — the small-paned, red-paned variety — for they had to be removed, their calling trips coming down with them, then all the windows would be hung in the door-arc and leaned up against the plank fence to receive a bath of warm water and hot soapuds.

Then all the furniture would be stripped, dragged out into the yard grass and the clothes hung on clotheslines. This great out-garage would include, of course, the bed-furniture, beds, with mattresses, feather-beds and straw-beds — massive wooden and striped ticking that would be turned inside out and washed.

Then the cleaning would begin with buckets of hot water from the heating tanks and buckets of cold water for the rinses. And, of course, into the hot water Mama

would put handfuls of her soft homemade soap, that brownropy substance that she and Granny — in its own season — had made from hog grease and ash lye. This soft soap, along with its peculiar clean stink, was the very center of cleaning day and the very cleaning process itself — the bedsteads to be washed with it and the windows and even the inside of the dresser drawers — so that now its strange brown smell comes back to me, but it is not the scent of cinnamon rose. Instead, it is a wild, brown, acid, slightly chemical smell, with a taint of rancid hog grease in it and with that sweet fragrance of childhood mirth, soapuds and joy and springtime fun. And a world away from "ring around the collar" Downy Tide, and Cheer.

Mama would be pouring soapuds on the glass of the windows and washing them off with an old rag. Then he would turn the windows over, wash the other side, lather buckets of old rain-water on them, and leave them drying in the sun. During this initial stage of the festivities, Ward would be patiently cleaning out the kitchen stove and to-epipe with a wire and brush and an old feather duster. The winter's collection of not floating dangerously close to the chimney and the old dog bark in the basement, the clothes flapping merrily on the line.

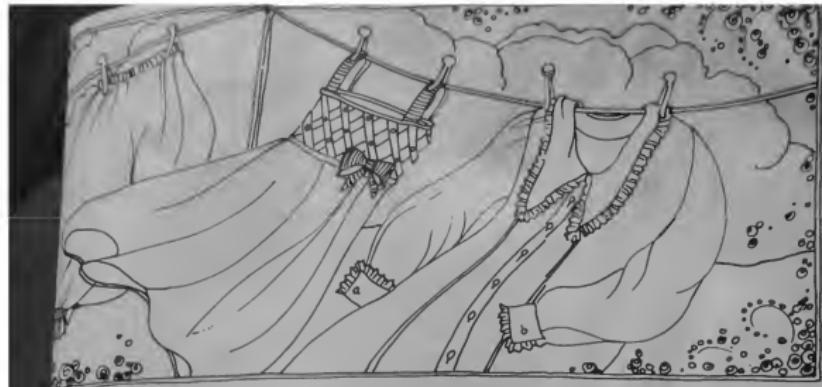
The hired woman, left inside the house, would be scrubbing the wide board floors, dusting the

walls and ceiling, with a rag or an broom, and washing the painted woodwork with slathers of brown soap.

Elizabeth and I might be assigned to "red up" the dresser drawers, wash the reams of kitchen utensils and wipe off G. D.'s multiplying mass of books. As we cleaned the drawers, there was one drawer we never open. It was the right-hand upper drawer of Grandpa's black highboy — the drawer that was never opened except by the House That Was G. D., and G. D. was to town or far off to the field someplace.

We knew Grandpa as the Captain, from his Civil War days, the drawer was never opened because it was "the Captain's drawer" though by 1920 — say 1919 — year of this specific cleaning, old Captain had been dead for years. But his drawer was opened, and not opened either, except by the old maid, Ward — because it is the Captain's drawer. So, back then, Elizabeth and I would nesten and retighten the sheets and pillows, up to the part of the highboy and then wash the endliners, the endless pots and pans.

By now — getting to Ward — Ward would be pulling the ticks with the new chain from straw ricks and Mama would tie them up with a darn — a piece of twine thread. Then the ticks would be thrown into the hot water, boiling and bubbling, until



Granny, meanwhile, for she was always on her own individual edge of the activity, would be going over the bedsprings and all the bed tacks and crannies, going over men in that ancient routine of the mountains, with a turkey feather dipped in turpentine. For turpentine is death to bedbugs, and Granny was always certain that our beds had been colonized by the little, red, bloodsucking bugs. The bedbug argument was one of the many sources of friction between Granny and Mama, for Mama insisted that there were no bedbugs, while Granny insisted that there were whole settlements of them and would spend half a day with her turkey feather, going in and out of all the cracks and crannies in her old pioneer routine. Next she would douse the bedsteads with buckets of soapy water; and then get her a big stick and start beating and flailing at the rugs.

The rugs, with one exception, Mama's 9-by-12 from the floor of the parlor, were not rugs, actually, but home-woven cotton carpets, the ones that Lydie Allen, up on Dry Creek, wove on her great clacking loom. None of the women of our house could weave carpets now — the old skills passing slowly and silently — but Lydie Allen could still weave, and also Grandma Susan and Cousin Mahalie, though Lydie did most of the neighborhood carpets now.

So Mama, when new carpet was needed, would cut carpet rags in

the winter, cutting their long strips from pieces of worn-out clothing, then sewing the strips together, and winding them into great basketball-sized balls. Then she would carry the great soft multicolored balls up the creek to Lydie, and, when the carpet was woven, would nail it down on the floor with carpet tacks, the old square-topped kind.

These carpet tacks, though only around the carpet edges, could wreak havoc on a child's bare feet, and turpentine would have to be poured down into the little puncture holes. Then, too, this carpet would become, during a long year's season, a great catch-all for dust and dirt. And though Mama all year, on her day of Saturday cleaning, would sprinkle salt and water on the carpet and sweep up the yellow, dirty salt, still the carpet was a dusty catch-all, and on spring cleaning day must be taken up from the floor, drug out into the yard, then beaten and turned over, and beaten again with all of Granny's fury; while the dust rose from it in yellow fogs; and the dog barked; and the chickens ran and cackled; and the whom-wham of Granny's beating stick echoed against the smokehouse wall.

At noontime we would hurriedly eat the cold lunch Mama had prepared for the occasion and then hurry back to the conflict. The window curtains must be washed and stretched, the wearing clothes carried back into the house to their pegs and to our one closet, so that

the scatter rugs could be put on the clothesline and beaten with paddles and sticks.

By now the hired woman would have the inside of the house all clean and soap-smelling, and we could begin to carry in our gear. The heavy old carpet came first, and we would drag it heavily and pull it into place. Then Mama and Ward, crawling on their knees, would attempt to stretch it and tack it down, thus to cover up, for another dusty season, the old Captain's wide-board cherry floor.

It would be almost dusk when we sat down to supper, and the cows still to be milked, the eggs still to be gathered, but Mama would glance around the dining room with a look of weary satisfaction. For though the ceiling still leaked, and the old wallpaper still hung in bubbles, the room was full of soap and sweetness. Then one time, I remember Mama going into the Captain's room in the twilight and setting up in the very middle of the table a bunch of pink flowers in her pretty glass dish. And all the room smelled of sweet flowers and brown soap and sunlight; and I can smell it now, and the harsh old brown soap smell makes the tears sting in my eyes.

The empty scrubbed rooms of the house would seem, at this juncture, very big and silent, with all their people gone. I would walk through the echoing rooms smelling the sun and soap, and then, staring into the corners, would sense the presence of the old Captain as he had worked.

...was drawing here in the... back from Yar... many years ago... would call me from... and bring the clean curtains... and the window rods. So our drag... and lifting would begin all... Then Mama would take — as... a woman must take — a spell of... arranging the furniture, a lit... would double the burden and require the transfer of dress... tables, and what-nots of various kind. But the Captain's black walnut highboy would always be put back into its exact old place against the wall; and the carved handle of its upper right-hand drawer would stare out at me, saying, "Do Not Touch. I am the Captain's Drawer."

After Mama's shifting and starting were over, we would carry the gear back into the kitchen — the stove still absent — and rearrange the cupboard shelves. Then the beds must be put together; their side pieces knocked into their places with a hammer; and the slats laid on, the springs, the straw tick, then the feather tick — in that order; and then the beds made up for the night. And the shining windows reinstated with nails and hammer, and the sweet-smelling curtains hung.

Then, by late supper time, G. D. would come to help carry the range

back into the kitchen and — after an immortal struggle — manage to get the stovepipe into its hole.

But all of Mama's housecleanings did not go as smooth and sunny as this one typical day. One time a sudden rainstorm swooped down on us from Bridger's Mountain, with Mama running to gather up G. D.'s books, yelling at us to "get in the feather ticks" and the rain inundating a great scattering of our household effects.

Then that other and historic day when G. D. arrived at late noon hour to announce calmly that State School Superintendent Maurice P. Shawkey was arriving for a fried chicken supper at half-past six. It was this day that G. D. helped us carry in the furniture, helped nail down the carpet, labored manfully to get the window strips back in place. And all of us kids running back and forth for loads of old coats, kitchen equipment, shirts and neckties, leather volumes of Charles Dickens, chamber pots, bed ticks, spice boxes — and G. D. pounding the kitchen stovepipe into its black, ill-fitting hole.

By four o'clock the house was furnished, though the spice boxes were under the bed and the empty straw ticks stuffed into the closet. The beds looked a little low, of course, and the curtains wrinkled; but the fire was flickering in the kitchen stove, and Mama was out in the big

yard, ready to direct us as we ran the doomed chickens down. She selected three fairly young red roosters and set us on the trail. Around and around the big yard we pursued the first one. The rooster, his head up like a plumed Indian, running with his legs high and squawking wildly and doubling out and in. Round and round the yard and then round and round the chicken house; and the dog with his death howl, and Mama flapping her apron on the turns.

But finally he was cornered, then his two wild brothers with him; and all three carried, squawking and flailing, to the chopping block, where Mama dispatched them, in turn, with one practiced flash of the ax; then popped them into a scalding kettle; jerked their feathers off in big handfuls; and — lighting a copy of the *Toledo Blade* — singed them with the flaming headlines; and then rushed, her eyes cold and her apron bloody, into the kitchen to gut them, cut them, and pop them into the pot.

At 6:30, while G. D. and State Superintendent Shawkey sat in the parlor talking, Mama was settling down in front of G. D.'s plate at the dining table a great platter of golden-brown fried chicken, adding her dishes of creamy mashed potatoes, gravy, canned green beans, spiced peaches, pickles and hot biscuits, and warm blackberry pie. As she moved around the table in her clean starched apron, she seemed — except for the strangling gleam in her gentle blue eyes — quiet as a rose.

Then she went in and invited two men to supper, apologizing for her biscuits as they sat down. When we were all pulled up to the table and our starched napkins unfolded, G. D. cleared his throat and asked Superintendent Shawkey to say grace.

"Thank you for the blessing this day, bless this food to use." And Mama sitting there, her hands folded and her head devoutly in prayer. For, as she used to say, "Cleanliness is next to... illness," and "Many hands make light work."

Louise McNeill's Last Book



In September 1994 the University of Pittsburgh Press published Louise McNeill's *Fermi Buffalo*, an extensive collection of the late poet laureate's favorite poems.

Fermi Buffalo was the project which provided excitement to McNeill's later years. The title reflects a fascination which McNeill — an historian whose son is a physician — came to have with the contrast of the mythic past and the wonder of science represented here by the buffalo roaming the grounds of the Fermi Nuclear Accelerator in Illinois. As always, her poems range

from the profound to the playful, some as short as the three lines she called "Couple."

You have not changed —
for Time is kind;
Your face — to me
is never lined;
As you grow wrinkled,
I grow blind.

McNeill collaborated with Charleston writer Topper Sherwood in preparing the manuscript for the book.

Fermi Buffalo, 91 pages, sells for \$29.95 in hardback and \$12.95 in paperback. The book may be purchased in bookstores or from the University of Pittsburgh Press, 127 North Bellefield Avenue, Pittsburgh, PA 15260.

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when the growing population demanded another slice of the hunting grounds, Robertson was the man to make the deal and he went about it in a calm and business way, and if the Indians would not give the right-of-way or sell the land, their rights were respected, and Tennessee has a surprisingly clean record as to seizing land belonging to Indians.

CHAPTER VIII

Incidents Concerning General Averell. Natural History Notes.

The Droop Mountain battle has brought some recollections of incidents. Averell said that there was a local guide to show the way around to take the Confederates in the rear, and that Col. Moore found him untrustworthy and that he traveled by the sound of cannon and the direction that the flying pickets took when they were dislodged by the advancing troops. In the last week I have heard three men mentioned as to the identity of this guide. It will probably never be settled for it was a matter that would be kept dark for the first years anyway, on account of the division in the sentiments of the people.

Averell camped the night before the battle along the road between Mill Point and Hillsboro, in the fields now owned by M. J. McNeel and the Captain Edgar estate. In plain view of his camp was the large brick house the home of Col. Paul McNeel, the member for Pocahontas county in the convention at Richmond that declared for secession. Col. McNeel was a leader in the county at the time.

That particular day in the fall of 1863, as the two armies faced each other all the men folks in the Levels were hiding out to escape being taken prisoner, and there were no others at the mansion except women, children and slaves. Then Averell did a very graceful thing that causes him to be remembered by that family with gratitude. He sent three young gentlemen, officers in his army, and they appeared at the house, and said that they had been sent by Gen. Averell, and that they were to say that he had heard that it was the home of an elder in the Presbyterian church, and that he wanted them to know, that he, Averell was also an elder in the Presbyterian church and that they should be under no apprehension of any harm coming to them. The officer added that they were to stay with them to guard the house, and they were guests until the next morning when they moved into battle.

J. C. Wiley, a Confederate veteran still living in this county, was present at Droop Mountain, and he says that when the break came that he with other soldiers buried a brass cannon in the woods and that he intends some day to go there and see if he cannot locate it and dig it up, and he believes that he will be able to find it.

The late A. M. McLaughlin was in that battle and he was retiring in some haste through the woods alone when he came on a Union soldier who had been wounded and who was trying to shoot him. The soldier was in a sitting position with his back against a log but whenever he would lift his rifle to aim the weight of the gun would cause him to fall for-

ward and the gun come to the ground. Whereupon the soldier would use the rifle to push himself back in a sitting position, attempt to raise the rifle and fall forward again. The retreating Confederate seized the rifle and disarmed his adversary and took the gun and bent it around a sapling and went on. And after this story had become a household classic for some years, Mr. McLaughlin on his way back from Lewisburg searched the place and found the gun and brought it in, showing a rusted ruined fire-arm bent in the manner described.

Averell says that when he got to the White Sulphur Springs, after the battle of Droop Mountain, he recovered the wounded he had left there at the battle of Rocky Gap, or the battle of Dry Creek. But he did not get one of his men back without a protest. The soldiers stopped at one house where there was a convalescent soldier boy, and they were confronted by a beautiful red headed girl, and she said, "You can't have that soldier. He is mine. I captured him, and nursed him, and made him well, and he is going to stay with me. He is mine."

But they took him along with them.

Captain John K. Thompson, of Mason county, was a Confederate in that action on Droop Mountain. He says that the fire was the hottest there that he ever experienced and he was a soldier of long and fierce fighting in the war. It was there that he lost an eye. It seems that the bullet came so close to his face without touching him that the eye was drawn from the socket. Captain Thompson was afterwards Republican State chairman of West Virginia, and one of the leading men of West Virginia.

At the time of the battle, Claiborne McNeil, of Buckeye, a Confederate soldier of two years hard fighting, was at home on an indefinite leave of absence. Hearing the battle begin he climbed to a height near his home, Bridgers Notch, and saw the battle, on one side of which was engaged his brothers, Captain Jim McNeil, a Confederate officer, and on the other side, his half brother, Alfred McKeever.

After the battle, Alfred McKeever knowing that his half-brother, Captain Jim McNeil, had been engaged was filled with apprehension as to his safety, and searched among the Confederate dead and wounded, and then passed by the long line of prisoners, who were strung out along the pike. Presently he saw the Captain and rushed up to him with outstretched hand, saying how glad he was that he was alive and unhurt. But Captain McNeill was filled with the bitterness of defeat. He folded his arms and thus he spoke: "I am glad to know, Alfred, that you too are alive and well, but Alfred we are not shaking hands today."

One Confederate veteran in speaking of the dynamic effect of fear, says that it is possible in such a condition to leap Greenbrier River, which would mean perhaps a hundred feet at its narrowest place at the foot of Droop Mountain. Anyway, he says, that immediately after the battle he found himself on the east bank of the river with dry feet, and the only way that he can account for it is that he jumped the stream in his retreat.



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recognized throughout the country.

Miss McNeill, in private life Mrs. Roger Waterman Pease, was born and reared on a mountain farm near Marlinton in Pocahontas County. The McNeill family has lived on that farm since pre-Revolutionary days. As a young girl she attended the two-room school house where her father taught.

She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G.H. McNeill. Her father, who taught school for many years, got his A.B. degree at the age of 40, went on for his A.M., and ultimately received his Ph.D. degree at the age of 65.

Miss McNeill received her Bachelor's degree in English from Concord College and her Master's degree in English from Miami University of Ohio. She later received a doctorate in history from West Virginia University

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"in the land" MCNEILL

Richmond until 1848 when her family returned to Winchester and continued to live there until the outbreak of the Civil War. She was an ardent Confederate patriot and so incurred the displeasure of General Milroy that in 1863 she was sent through the lines to Richmond, where she worked as a government clerk until the end of the War.

Returning to Winchester, she opened a Seminary for Young Ladies, which was successful, but after a few years she left the venture and became an instructor at Mary Baldwin Seminary in Staunton. But she soon left that post as well and thereafter devoted her life to literature, living in Washington, New York and other cities. She died in 1889 in Richmond and was buried in Winchester.

Among her published works were: *The Holcombes: A Story of Virginia Home Life, Women: or Chronicles of the Late War, Under the Pruning Knife*, and two textbooks which were widely used in public schools: *The History of Virginia and Stories From Virginia History*.

MARSHALL, Catherine Wood (1914-) Author of *A Man Called Peter* and ten other "inspirational" books, Catherine Marshall lived in Keyser from 1924 to 1942, where her father, the Rev. John A. Wood, was minister of the First Presbyterian Church. Born in Johnson City, Tenn., she was six weeks old when her parents moved to Florida, and ten years old when they came to West Virginia, the state she considers "my home." In 1932 she graduated at the head of her class from Keyser High School, and passed up scholarship at West Virginia University because she wanted to go to Agnes Scott Presbyterian College in Atlanta, Ga. and become a writer.

It was while she was in college that she met Peter Marshall, the minister of the Atlanta Presbyterian church she attended, and who later gained fame as the Congressional Chaplain. Her father performed their marriage ceremony, in Keyser, in 1936, and in 1937, Marshall began preaching at the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church in Washington, D.C. It wasn't until after his death, in 1949, that Catherine Marshall began writing. Three of her books were bestsellers, *A Man Called Peter*, *To Live Again*, and *Beyond Ourselves*. In 1959 she was married again, to Len LeSourd, a writer.

MARTIN-WILLIAMS. *Rebecca Tomlinson* (-) was the first white woman to live in the area which is now Moundsville. A tablet marking the site of the cabin in which she lived was erected in front of the high school building in 1935 by the Tuesday Arts Club of that city. The cabin was built in 1771.

MATTHEWS. *Mary Jo* (-), a native of Mannington, became a successful motion picture actress for several years, before abandoning her budding career to marry Arthur Rush, head of the Columbia Broadcasting System, and to lead a quiet life as wife and mother.

She graduated from West Virginia University in 1930, went to New York and there performed on the stage for a year before she made her Hollywood debut. She appeared with John Barrymore in *Twentieth Century*, with Robert Taylor in *Society Doctor* and with Robert Montgomery, Clark Gable and Carole Lombard in *Forsaking All Others*.

MCNEILL, Louise is West Virginia's most honored contemporary poet. The excellance of her poetry is

printed as a prize book by the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference.

Her most recent book of poems, *Paradox Hill: From Appalachia to Lunar Shore*, was published by the West Virginia University Library with private funds made available through the West Virginia University Foundation, Inc. In this book she looks at the heritage of the Mountain State residents as she traces their consciousness from pioneer days to atomic frontiers and looks to the future with uncertainty.

Miss McNeill writes in traditional verse form. She believes, however, that the beauty of poetry lies in content and feeling rather than in form. She believes poetry should be useful - useful to the spirit, useful to relieve the mind and useful to society. She is a person with strong convictions about herself, her heritage, her homeland and its future. Miss McNeill's ability to translate these convictions into compelling poetic rhythms is what makes her poetry beautiful.

Miss McNeill has also written several short stories about rural life, many of which were published by the *Farm Journal*.

Her name is well known to the editors and publishers of such respected national literary magazines as *Saturday Review* and *Atlantic Monthly*, which have published her poems. During the 1930's, she was a frequent contributor to the *Saturday Evening Post*, *Ladies Home Journal*, *Good Housekeeping*, *Harper's*, and other magazines. Some of her first poems appeared in *The Daily Athenaeum*, student newspaper, when she was a student at West Virginia University in the 1920's.

Miss McNeill is now retired and living in Morgantown. She taught at Concord College,

Potomac State College, West Virginia University, in Pocahontas County elementary schools and at Aiken, South Carolina, Preparatory School, and Fairmont State College.

Miss McNeill met her husband at the Breadloaf Writers' Conference near Middlebury, Vermont. She had won a scholarship to the conference on the basis of a poem that appeared in the *Atlantic Monthly*. Her husband, formerly of Ashfield, Mass., is a former instructor at West Virginia University. They have a son, Douglas, who is a graduate of the University of Connecticut.

In recent years, Miss McNeill has been an instructor at the Summer Writers Conference at Marietta, Ohio. She has always taken a keen interest in helping others to learn to write well. — Vaughn Lenhart.

MILLER, Mrs. Alex McVeigh. To be continued in our next" was the promise which kept Mrs. Alex McVeigh Miller at the writing of serial stories for nearly thirty years. An exacting promise, but keeping it brought fame and a fortune to this indefatigable woman. A daughter of our Mother State, she came as a bride to West Virginia, where she lived nearly forty of the busiest years of her life.

"I wrote romances," Mrs. Miller says, "that followed a straight course from my brain to the tip of my fountain pen." There is a glamour in make-believe stories that appeals to young and old, yet true life stories of those who have triumphed over obstacles inspire readers as no fiction can do. Mrs. Miller's autobiography, recently completed in collaboration with her daughter, is absorbingly interesting. She tells of the happy childhood in Old Virginia before



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Potomac State College, West Virginia University, in Pocahontas County elementary schools and at Aiken, South Carolina, Preparatory School, and Fairmont State College.

Miss McNeill met her husband at the Breadloaf Writers' Conference near Middlebury, Vermont. She had won a scholarship to the conference on the basis of a poem that appeared in the *Atlantic Monthly*. Her husband, formerly of Ashfield, Mass., is a former instructor at West Virginia University. They have a son, Douglas, who is a graduate of the University of Connecticut.

In recent years, Miss McNeill has been an instructor at the Summer Writers Conference at Marietta, Ohio. She has always taken a keen interest in helping others to learn to write well. — Vaughn Lenhart.

MILLER, Mrs. Alex McVeigh. To be continued in our next" was the promise which kept Mrs. Alex McVeigh Miller at the writing of serial stories for nearly thirty years. An exacting promise, but keeping it brought fame and a fortune to this indefatigable woman. A daughter of our Mother State, she came as a bride to West Virginia, where she lived nearly forty of the busiest years of her life.

"I wrote romances," Mrs. Miller says, "that followed a straight course from my brain to the tip of my fountain pen." There is a glamour in make-believe stories that appeals to young and old, yet true life stories of those who have triumphed over obstacles inspire readers as no fiction can do. Mrs. Miller's autobiography, recently completed in collaboration with her daughter, is absorbingly interesting. She tells of the happy childhood in Old Virginia before

Honored 6-13-73

Louise McNeill Pease, of Lewisburg, was honored by West Virginia Writers, Inc., by being named this year's recipient of the organization's JUG Award. The award was presented at the WVV Annual Conference, held this past weekend at Cedar Lakes. Accepting the award on behalf of Mrs. Pease, who was unable to attend, was her sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Dorsey, of Morgantown. The award was made at the banquet on Saturday night.

The JUG award was created by West Virginia Writers, Inc., to recognize excellence in the field of writing by a West Virginian. Mrs. Pease is the third person to receive the JUG award and the first poet honored. Alberta Pierson Hannum received the first JUG in 1983 and Jim Comstock, country editor of Richwood, the second in 1984.

In private life Mrs. Roger Waterman Pease, Louise was born and reared on a mountain farm in Pocahontas near Marlinton, attending a two-room school her father taught.

She received her Bachelor's degree in English from Concord College and her Master's degree from Miami University of Ohio. She later received a doctorate in

"Paradox Hill: From Appalachia to Lunar Shore," was published by the West Virginia University Foundation, Inc.

She writes in traditional verse form. She believes, however, that the beauty of poetry lies in content and feeling rather than in form. She believes poetry should be useful—useful to the spirit, useful to relieve the mind and useful to society.

Her poetry has appeared in such respected national literary magazines as Saturday Review and Atlantic Monthly. During the 1950's, she was a frequent contributor to the Saturday Evening Post, Ladies Home Journal, Good Housekeeping, Harpers and other magazines.

Her husband is a former instructor at West Virginia University. They have a son, Douglas, who is a graduate of the University of Connecticut.

Always interested in helping others to write better, she has been an instructor, in recent years, at the Summer Writers Conference at Marietta, Ohio.

As Stephen Vincent Benet said in the Foreword to "Gauley Mountain: 'There is a new voice in the land.'

INDIAN PIPES

From pebbled banks they climbed with
shoulders low
And brought these river stones to lay
upon
the wealth of



Miss Louise McNeill of Marlinton, is a young poet who is beginning to get recognition and have her verses published in various magazines. I have before me the 1931 autumn number of "Star-Dust", a journal of poetry, published at Washington, D. C. In it is the announcement that the monthly book prize offered by a distinguished western poet for best poems sent into the Stardust Club each month was awarded to Miss McNeill for the month of April. Under the caption "Fragment:"

I have grown strong with the strength of my desolate mountains,
Amored from bitterness, pulseless to touch or to sound.

There is reality only in the wind, the jagged iciness of frozen ground

In "The Poets Forum" for September, published at Howe, Oklahoma, Miss McNeill has three poems. Here is one of them, "Request":

Tell him, all who love me,
After I have gone

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She received her Bachelor's degree in English from Concord College and her Master's degree from Miami University of Ohio. She later received a doctorate in history from West Virginia University.

Her most famous work is "Gauley Mountain," which was her first collection of poems, published in 1939 with a foreword written by Stephen Vincent Benet. "Gauley Mountain," a series of historical poems tracing the lives of various West Virginia families, is heavily slanted toward pioneer life, as are many of her poems.

"Time Is Our House," her second volume of poetry, was published in 1942. It contains philosophical poems and a section of lyrics on World War II.

Atlantic Monthly, Saturday Review the 1950's, she was a frequent contributor to the Saturday Evening Post, Ladies Home Journal, Good Housekeeping, Harpers and other magazines.

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INDIAN PIPES

From pebbled banks they climbed with
shoulders low
And brought these river stones to lay
upon
Their chieftain, fallen in the stealth of
dawn
By flinted arrow from a Shawnee bow.

Spring moons have come and hunting
moons have gone,
Sheep nipped the grass and rabbits
scratched the snow
Across this grave, the pale-face
tracked the doe,
And bench-legged cur^e pursued the
mottled fawn

But still in dusky summer when the
loon
Cries from the shallows of approaching
night,
Between the stones they heaped above
his mound,
Beneath the eerie pallor of the moon,
Bloom ghostly flowers—pipes of wazons
white.

—
The "Kaleidoscope," a national magazine of poetry for August, published at Dallas, Texas, says Miss Louise McNeill of Marlinton, at the age of twenty years, makes her debut as a poet. Her poem, "Unless You Knew:"

"You, lying there so calm and
strangely still,
No protest on your lips, no
word of grief,
Strike a swift still wonder to the
soul of mine
Who never knew belief.

It is incredible that you should
close
Your eyes to all quick beauty,
Stay your breath,
You who loved all life, laughter and
tears,
As tho' you welcome death!

It is incredible that you should take,
Peace for sharp ecstasy, silence for







1952
1952

Governor Arch A. Moore, Jr., is shown with West Virginia's Poet Laureate, Louise McNeill Pease, at the Cultural Center in Charleston on August 16 at a ceremony at which Mrs. Pease donated her books and manuscripts to the State Department of Culture and History. Gov. Moore accepted the gift on behalf of the State.

Good Living, a retirement community in Malden, where she had made her home for several years.

The daughter of the late G. D. and Grace (McNeill) McNeill, she was born at Buckeye January 9, 1911.

In 1939 she married Roger W. Pease, who died September 24, 1990.

Her husband, her parents, a sister, Elizabeth Dorsey, and a brother, Ward McNeill, preceded her in death.

Surviving her are a son, Douglas McNeill Pease, of South Windsor, Connecticut; a granddaughter, Noralyn M. Pease; and a brother, James W. McNeill, of Buckeye.

Services were held Sunday on

Surviving her are a son, Douglas McNeill Pease, of South Windsor, Connecticut; a granddaughter, Noralyn M. Pease; and a brother, James W. McNeill, of Buckeye.

Services were held Sunday on the lawn of Cabin Creek Quilts in Malden and then on Monday at 11 a. m. in VanReenen Funeral Home by the Rev. Roy Gwinn. Burial was on the McNeill Farm at Buckeye.

Mrs. Pease was Poet Laureate of West Virginia, named in 1977 by then-Governor Jay Rockefeller. She started writing poetry when she was 16 and had poems published in many national magazines. She was the author of several books, *Mountain White* (1931), *Gauley Mountain, Time is Our House*, *Paradox Hill, Elderberry Flood*, *The Milkweed Ladies* (her memoirs), *Hill Daughter: New and Selected Poems* (1991), and many

Memories, Her Daughter: New and Selected Poems (1991), and many magazine articles.

Just before her death she completed her last book. Her son came to see her, typed the last chapter, put it in the mail to the publishers, and then she seemed to let go of life, according to the family.

She graduated from Concord College and earned a master's degree at Miami University in Ohio, and a doctorate from West Virginia University.

She taught English and history for more than 30 years, from rural schools in Pocahontas County to Potomac State, Concord, Fairmont State, and Davis and Elkins colleges. In 1937 she was named Teacher of the Year at Concord College and was selected Daughter of the Year by the West Virginia

McNeill's poems featured on public radio

West Virginia Public Radio will air a special program titled "Gauley Mountain" Thursday, June 20, at 8 p.m. This West Virginia Day broadcast will feature the poems from West Virginia Poet Laureate Louise McNeill's book of the same name. Noted West Virginia musician David Morris of Ivydale and award-winning West Virginia poet Irene McKinney of Belington will read the poems, providing narration and character voices.

Gauley Mountain, published in 1939 by Harcourt Brace, is a history (1760-1930) of one of the most scenic and rugged parts of West Virginia told through poems about people, places and events.

Special historic characters, such as Mad Anne Bailey and Claude Crozet, are included, but most poems are fictional, following the lives of settlers sometimes through several generations.

Larry Groce, producer of this special, said, "West Virginia Public Radio's production of "Gauley Mountain" will attempt to do for Louise McNeill's book what she did for the history of her beloved Gauley country."

West Virginia Public Radio can be heard on 88.5 FM in Charleston, 91.7 in Beckley, 90.9 in Morgantown, 89.9 in Huntington and Wheeling, 88.9 in Martinsburg and Buckhannon/Weston.

Louise McNeill

In becoming one of Appalachia's most respected poets, Louise McNeill sang with pride about the mountain heritage of the region's residents.

Now she traces their consciousness from pioneer days to atomic frontiers and looks to the future with uncertainty in her new book of poems, "Paradox Hill: From Appalachia to Lunar Shore."

Her book was published recently by McClain Printing Company of Parsons for the West Virginia University Library with private funds made available through the WVU Foundation, Inc. Copies may be ordered for \$4.50 each, plus 50 cents for postage and handling, from the Book Store, Mountainlair, West Virginia University, Morgantown, W. Va. 26506.

But who is Louise McNeill that anyone should listen to her prophecies or share her pride and fear?

She's a wife and mother, and history teacher at Fairmont State College. But more than that she's a person with strong convictions about herself, her heritage, her homeland and its future. And she's able to translate these convictions into compelling poetic rhythms.

Her name is well-known to the editors and publishers of respected national literary magazines such as Saturday Review and Atlantic Monthly, which have published her poems.

During the 1950s, she was a

poetry can deal validly with social criticism. I'm not a protestant, but I'm not ashamed to try something along this line. I see no reason for poets to be so fine fingered."

Academics, and sometimes poets themselves, often attempt to set down rules for poetic subject matter. Miss McNeill objects. She says she never places limits on what poetry should or can deal with.

"I once heard Allen Tate say that no one should write a poem about his mother. So I have deliberately written one about mine," she said.

"Paradox Hill" is divided into three sections—"Appalachia," "Scattered Leaves" and "Lunar Shores." Each deals with aspects of Appalachian life... from the traditional to the futuristic.

The book is full of the kind of poetry that Stephen Vincent Benét, in his foreword to an earlier collection of her poems, "Gauley Mountain," also published by McClain Printing Co., described as simple, direct and forceful. Many of the poems are laced with humor, some are tinged with pathos, others are filled with outright rage.

Many of the stories spun to us by McNeill's ballads were told to her by her father, Douglas McNeill, who was a writer, teacher and one-time editor of the West Virginia

plus 50 cents for the Book Store, Mountainair, from West Virginia University, Morgantown, W. Va. 26506.

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During the 1950s, she was a frequent contributor to The Saturday Evening Post, Ladies Home Journal, Good Housekeeping, Harpers and other magazines.

Miss McNeill was born and reared on a mountain farm in Pocahontas County, where her family has lived since pre-revolutionary days. She attended the two-room schoolhouse where her father taught. And she received her bachelor's degree in English from Concord College, her master's degree from Miami University of Ohio; and a doctorate in history from West Virginia University. Why a doctorate in history?

"It was for a very practical reason," she recalled. "When I wanted to get my doctorate, WVU didn't offer one in English."

Practicality is one of her first considerations, whether applied to finishing her education or writing poetry. Miss McNeill never has ensnared herself in an ivory tower. She feels that a poet can work as practically as a bricklayer or someone who bakes a loaf of bread. This philosophy shows in her work.

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Sometimes she is inspired by conversations she hears in public places. Two of the most poignant poems in "Paradox Hill" are entitled "Overheard on a Bus."

At the age of 18, Miss McNeill began to write seriously, and two years later her first poems were published in a Dallas, Tex., magazine, Kaledograph. Since then, she has published three volumes of poems and several short stories.

"I often will write a poem in a few hours," she observed. "The poems that turn out right are the ones that are written rapidly. Sometimes if I fail to get it down the first time, I can go back to it later but that doesn't happen very often."

She is a great believer in form. When she decided to write seriously, she studied form, pattern and rhythm. She rarely writes in free verse form.

Miss McNeill works very hard at finding the right words and perfecting the images in her poems. She throws away two of every three poems that she writes.

Dr. Ruel E. Foster, chairman of the

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"I believe poetry should be useful," Miss McNeill said. "It can be useful to the spirit, useful to relieve the mind and useful to society. Of course, it's useful to the poet, too, but it should go beyond that."

Miss McNeill says serious poetry has become confessionalist and that ballads, such as Bob Dylan's protest songs, are replacing poetry in one area. Some of her poems, like Dylan's deal with the public's fears and social issues.

"I feel—and this makes me quite quaint among most poets today—that

father, Douglas McNeill, who was a writer, teacher and one-time sailor. He too wrote about West Virginia in a volume of short stories called "The Last Forest."

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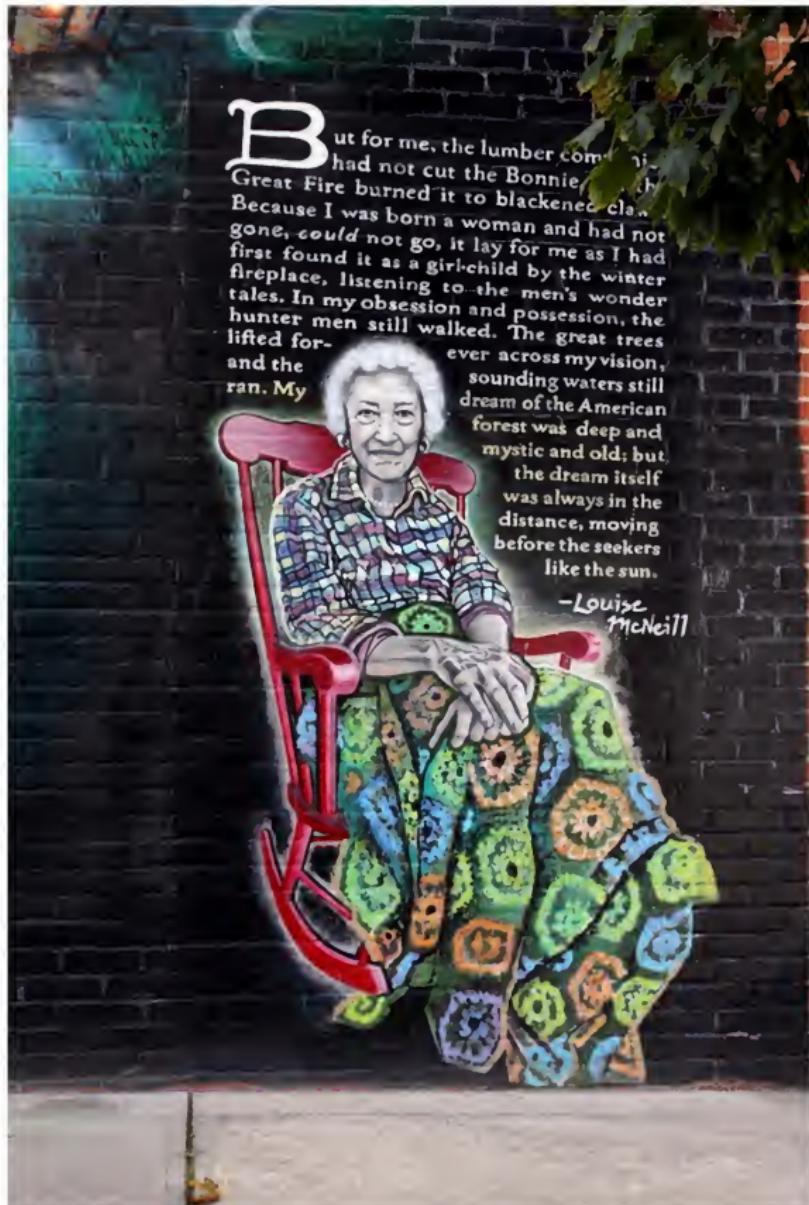
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Dr. Ruel E. Foster, chairman of the WVU Department of English, thinks one of Miss McNeill's greatest virtues is her complete lack of affectation.

"You'll find none of the big, dramatic rhetoric of Shakespeare or Milton in her poetry," Dr. Foster said. "She's contemporary, yet you'll find none of the tortured rhetoric that many modern poets fall prey to."

"She is part of a great tradition in American poetry," he observed.



But for me, the lumber company
had not cut the Bonnie
Great Fire burned it to blackened claw.
Because I was born a woman and had not
gone, could not go, it lay for me as I had
first found it as a girl-child by the winter
fireplace, listening to the men's wonder
tales. In my obsession and possession, the
hunter men still walked. The great trees
lifted for-
and the
ran. My
ever across my vision,
sounding waters still
dream of the American
forest was deep and
mystic and old; but
the dream itself
was always in the
distance, moving
before the seekers
like the sun.

-Louise
McNeill